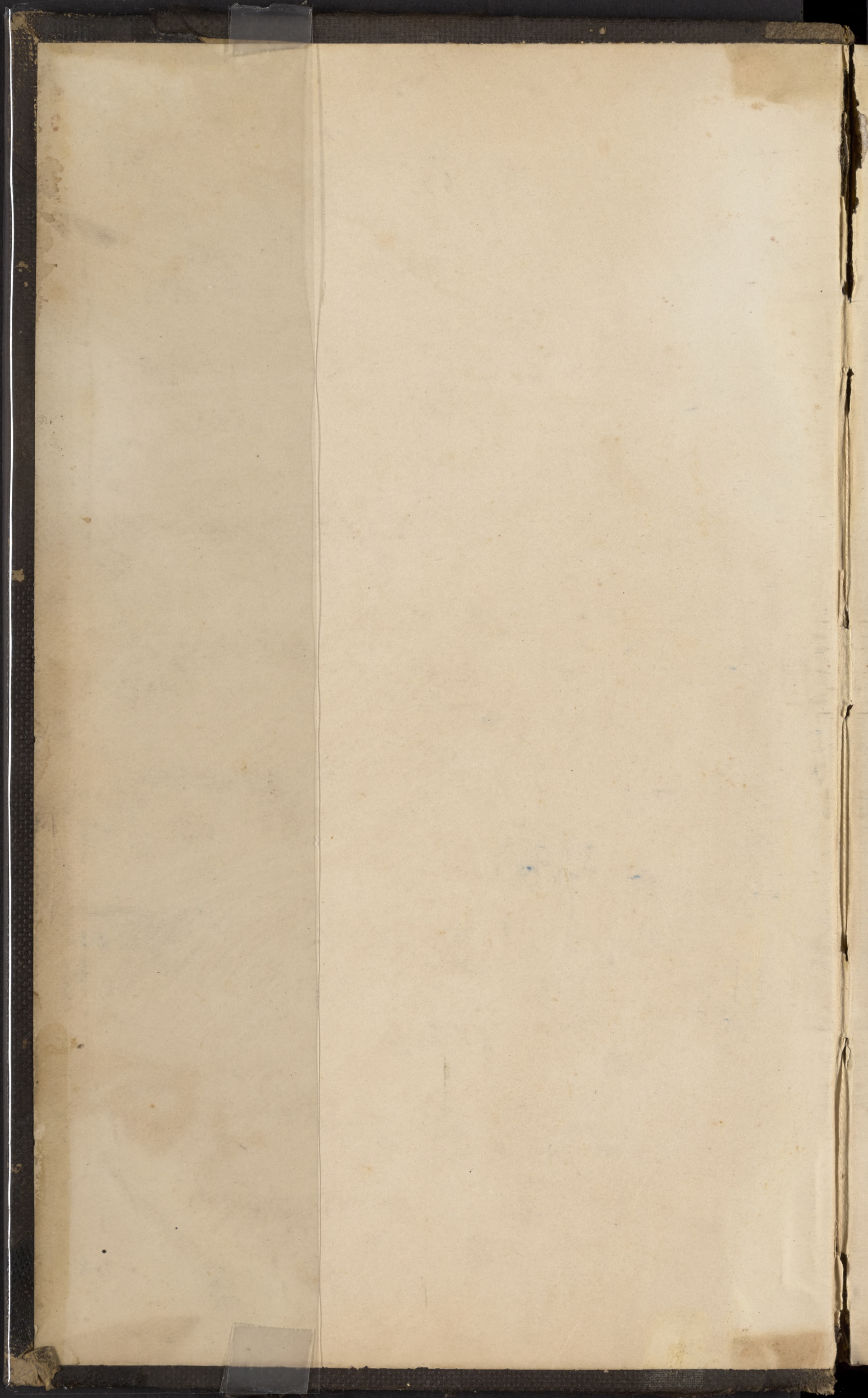
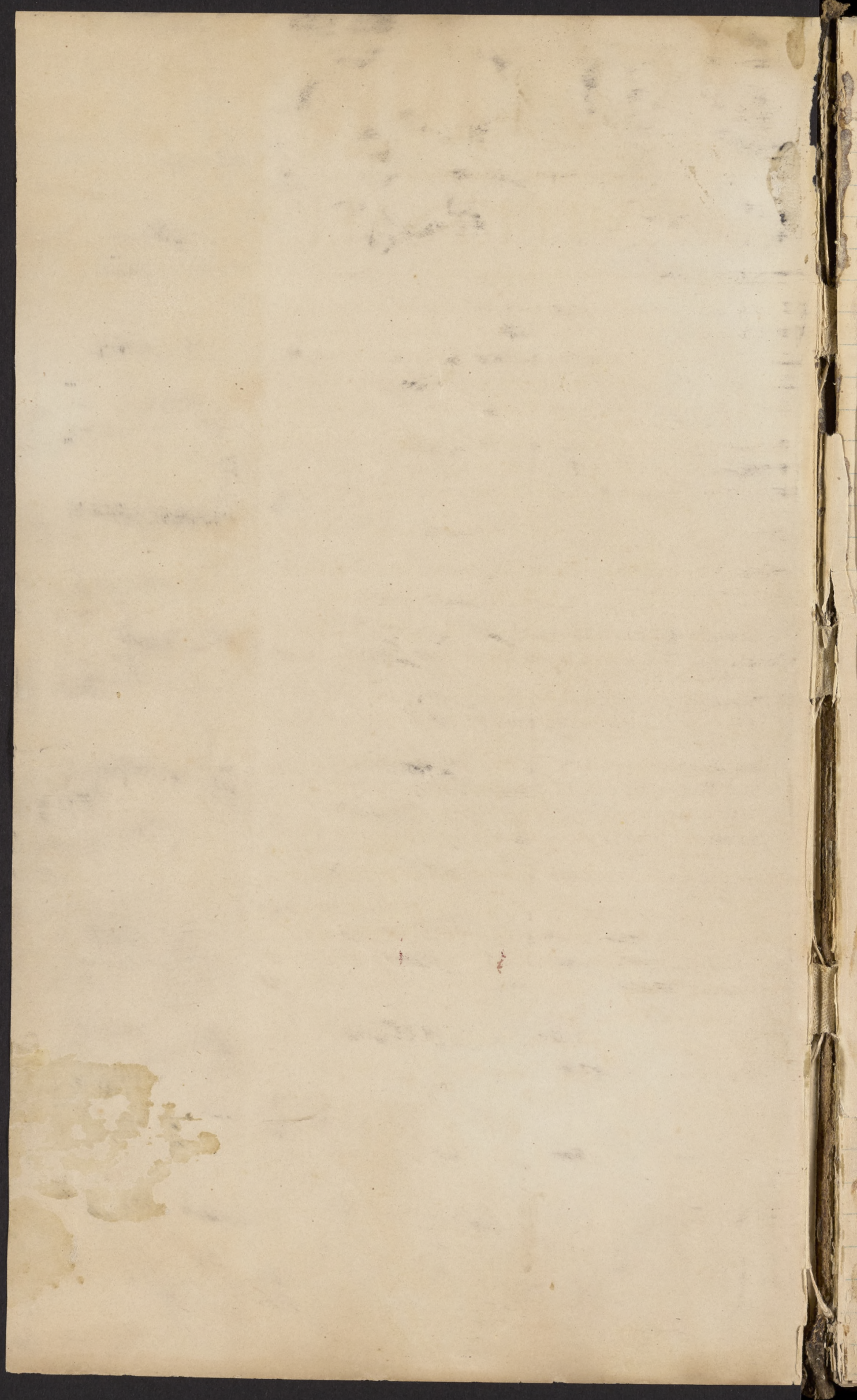


Parsons
(Mayhew)
Ledger
1866



1996.3.3.12



AUCTION

CLOSING OUT SALE.

I've sold my lots and houses cheap and now for California,
But first an Auction must be held before I start the journey.
Some goods on hand of money worth because of bulk & weight,
Beyond a distance fixed and known, will only pay the freight.
We've Cupboards, Bureaus, Beds and Steads, Chairs, old, some
new and stable,

One Lounge, one Sofa, almost new, one long Extension Table;
A Sorghum Mill, a Horse-Power, too, a sorghum 'rig' complete,
Pork, Beans, Corned Beef, and "Taters" left, and other things
to eat.

Three Stoves, Stove Pipe, Stove Drums, and "sich" "stove fix-
ens" by the score,

Crocks, Jugs, Jars, Bottles, Fruit Cans, too, a hundred if not more.
Pails, Wash Tubs, Kettles, Grind-Stones, Soap, long Ladders,
Grafting Stools,

Work Benches, Barrows, Shovels, Hoes and lots of Joiner's Tools.
Book Cases, Books, Nice Ocean Shells, Strong Baskets made
by Rowe,

A Carpet, Mirrors, Works of Art, some make a pleasing show;
Nice Crockery, Glass, and always neat but all must go "dog-
cheap."

In fact the sundries gathered up may well be called a heap.

At 10 A.M. the 9th. of MAY (our programme must not fail)

At Wintermute's big Livery Stand we open out the sale.

Come old and young, come friend and foe, with ducats, dimes
and shillings,

We've hired a first-rate man to "blow" our good friend S. M.
Billings.

Come Gentlemen and Ladies too, the terms you need not fear,

Pay down or give small interest notes to run, we'll say, a year.

Now bidders if you'll buy my goods, I'll chain my muse forever.

Nor dare to bore you e'er again with doggerel rhymes—no never.

SOMAS PARSONS.

Whitewater. April 2d. 1874.

Mr. S. Parsons, now on his way to California, has been moved to express his feelings in rhyme, as he is being taken through the country by lightning express, and the following effusion is the result:

PARSONS' DIARY.

"May 18th, reached our R. R. Station,
All through with care and preparation.
Quite lots with friends of course to part,
But programme said 'You've got to start.'
In splendid car on cushioned seat
Our satisfaction seem'd complete.
A bird confined and left unheeded,
Then left to fly feels just as we did.
At Eagle, by old friends attended,
Our first day's journey here soon ended.
Milwaukee next—with friends we sup—
This us'd our two day's journeying up.
Milwaukee! Gem in beauty set!
Your greatness not developed yet;
Your bustle, noise, and busy hum
Show what you'll be in years to come.
May 20th—fresh and still elate,
We travel in the Garden State;
We praise, admire, with great surprise,
Chicago's beauty, growth and size.
Tremendous city! Purg'd by fire,
Your fabulous growth we all admire.
Your flowery prairies, smooth and clean,
On all hands growing crops are seen.
Upon your trees fresh foliage springing,
Your feathered sons, stars sweetly singing—
The face of nature seems so bright
The soul is filled with pure delight.
We glide along to Ottowa,
And here awhile with friends we stay.
That loved ones left our course may know,
We here 'dry up' and write to 'Oue.'

Extraordinary was indeed an eventful day in the life of an excellent lady of Chicago. During a trip on the street cars to State street and back, she saw the loveliest polo-pattern she ever saw in her life, the handsomest fellow she ever saw in her life, the worst fight she ever had in her life from the drunkest man she ever saw in her life, never was so insulted in her life as she was by a young man who spoke to her on the car, and finally got home feeling more tired than she ever felt in her life.

PARSON'S RHYMES CONTINUED.

He Takes a Trip Into Santa Barbara County to See the Big "Lompoc Ranch."

My rhymes en route to California
Abruptly closed as did my journey;
A few more facts I now relate
Concerning this new western State,
This State of lofty peaks and mountains,
Of Geysers springing and mineral fountains,
Of fertile valleys rich in soil
Inviting industry and toil:
Of mineral wealth as yet unquid
From worthless quartz to purest gold;
But facts like these so widely known
I leave for matters more my own,
Tis August, and a time of drouth,
From San Jose I travel south,
To brisk Los Gatos first I come
A town but few miles from my home;
Here San Jose folks have their fountain,
A creek here issues from the mountain,
It turns machinery coming down,
Then flows in pipes straight on to town.
Here's quite a wood and lumber trade,
Here grain is brought and flour is made,
With blankets strapped, which makes my load
I climb the turnpike mountain road;
Great groves of trees oft heave in sight,
Immense in size, of wondrous height,
One grove I pass, one tree "had fell,"
One other served as small hotel,
Some others hollowed at the butt
Were marked "To Rent" for house or hut.
An old Santa Cruse I reach,
A Spanish town, near ocean beach,
A place for sporting, bathing, pleasure,
Where some resort who have much leisure.
Here steamboats call with whistles blowing
To take us on to where we're going.
Night fogs come on, we rolling lay,
Most all night long near Monterey.
Day breaks, we land and stop an hour,
Unloading sundries, goods and flour;
The fog clears up, it looks more harpory,
And on we steam to Santa Barbara.
I now digress to give a hit,
To such as chew, and smoke and spit.
No foul spittoons on deck we find,
To shock the sense of tastes refined.
"Jack" stands on deck with little mop
To wipe up each tobacco slop.
Now see him watch! There goes a squirt!
"Jack" runs and wipes up filth and dirt.
He stands again. There goes more juice!
"Jack's" mop is kept in constant use.
Some get ashamed, and "pon my word"
Some slyly squirt straight overboard.
The brazen-faced on deck keep squirting
Which keeps Jack's mop continually flirting.
O brandy, rum, tobacco, beer!
How long will you torment us here?
May you with every monster evil,
Be banished quietly to the d—l.
Now Santa Barbara heaves in sight,
We reach the wharf before daylight;
A fine new wharf and warehouse too,
As light appears attract my view;
I pass along nice garden bowers.
Among the trees and half some flowers.
The streets like pavements hard and dry,
The town in quiet seems to lie.
A mountain range is on my right,
And on the left, too, full in sight.
I trudge northwest and strike the coast
By Spanish herdsmen settled most.
Here slopes come down some two miles wide,
Then mountain tops hug close the tide;
'Tis now and then a trickling fountain
Comes fully down from out the mountain.
But river beds show what a gush
Comes down when winter rains are flush,
Good feed then comes, it stands to reason,
Then parches up at this dry season.
I soon arrive at Gavilote,
The place deserves a passing note:
No wharf but warehouse rather small
Where steamboats sometimes make a call.
I now a mountain gorge pass through,
Ravines and canons not a few;
Up here among these towering rocks
The herdsmen drive their numerous flocks.
Some sixty thousand sheep I learn
Are kept by one rich joint concern.
I pass a sheep ranch, take a peep,
Where scores of men are shearing sheep;
Some shear a hundred in a day.
Five cents a head is regular pay.
I travel on the gorge is passed,
I'm out on Santa Nez at last.
The Lompoc tract here seems to be
The great big ranch I came to see.
To be surveyed and shortly sold—
Just bought for half a million gold!
Enormous sum! But note this fact:
A fifty thousand acre tract!
To be cut up in all sized slices
And sold at low or moderate prices.
Well watered, timbered, soil first rate,
The best land found in any State.
Now take your map, see what it says,
This tract lies on the Santa Nez.
Wisconsin lays ambitious growing,
Come get good land while it's going.
Now is your time, don't wait, be quick,
The first who come just have their pick.
I now leave Lompoc with a will
And strike far north for Watsonville.
A telegraph—I tell you true—
Is being built the whole way through.
As far as San Francisco mission
The poles and wire are in position.
Some further on the poles are set
But not to Santa Barbara yet.
We pass small places, quite a group,
And strike the vale of Gualadoue:
A large broad valley with an area
That might surpass old Santa Clara.
Ouispo now we take en route
And here our foot tramp "pares end."
We take the stage and soon afar
Up north we strike a railroad car.
We make good time and hit the track
At San Jose we are home again.

THE best physicians are Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet, Dr. Merryman and "Daylight Pills," for "Human Ills."

HAPPINESS consists much in the disposition to let well enough alone.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NOTES TAKEN ON THE WING.

MR. REGISTER: I'm off for Kansas, with my son William. I shall endeavor to keep you posted as to matters and things as I go along, and may jot down an item or so of interest, and also throw in something that may prove silly; but, you know, "a little nonsense now and then" is a truthful quotation.

Well, then, my diary begins thus:

MONDAY, March 28.—Ticket from Whitewater to St. Louis, \$15.35. Went into first-class car, as ticket called for; was disgusted with the state of the floor, caused by the expectorations of former tobacco-chewing occupants; disgust not lessened through observation of smokers during even a short ride; (*Mem*: is it not the duty of conductors to abate this nuisance?) Got to Milwaukee. Sold some U. S. '64's; got \$30 more than Blackman offered; (Mr. B., you could have pocketed that thirty "just as easy.") Some snow, slush and surface water in Milwaukee. Passed on to Chicago. Loud mouthed gent on the train boasted of the great advantages of St. Louis over Chicago: buildings more permanent—men of more liberality—the great central city—likely to be the seat of government, etc.—Chicago all over in debt for real estate to eastern capitalists—many of her buildings balloons on stilts—her new courthouse already tumbling down before it is finished—the Press of the city puffing and blowing—"but still, Chicago's quite a village, notwithstanding." I found it so as we piled out of the cars and began to thread its numerous streets. Met an old friend, Plattner, on the street; "Hurrah," says he, "you for Kansas?" "Why, most surely"; "Well, I have traveled all down through there, and there is n't another such state in the Union—we're all going, the whole family, by 1st of June."

TUESDAY, 29th.—At 10 A. M. take train for St. Louis, but while waiting had time to look around and see part of "the elephant." He looked shabby, and needed brushing up, badly. Passed through the tunnel under the river; pronounced it a big "bore." Less slop and mud than in Milwaukee. Left on train, at 10. As we went south the frost seemed all out of the ground, and farmers were seen plowing. Through this whole day very little timber was seen, and the route was mostly through a dead level country. No wonder Chicago pushes her railroads in every direction, when scarcely any grading is needed. Some fellows leaving the cars at Chenoa (probably to take a "nip"), were left over; our 1:30 iron horse was too much for them; next time, boys, "look out for the cars when the bell rings." All travelers must admire the beautiful stone that is quarried at Joliet, and the Penitentiary building near by. Saw some handsome timber trees near Lexington. Normal and Bloomington are towns which nearly unite; these are smart, live towns; here is a State Normal School, and a Soldier's Home—a splendid building; here the Ill. Central crosses, and the new railroad is building from Danville and Urbana; the Bloomington Nurseries are here; they say the place has 20,000 inhabitants. At Shirley & Faukes' Grove there are good forest trees. Found quite a number of men on the train with pockets stuffed with Kansas maps and papers, all bound for the "Land of Canaan." Got to Springfield as the sun was setting. Who can pass here without experiencing a feeling of sadness in calling to mind the solemn obsequies in honor of our martyred Lincoln? This is the great capital of the state, and a large, smart city it is. From here, on to St. Louis, was passed mostly after dark, during a copious rain drizzle, which continued throughout the night. The omnibuses, as we arrive at E. St. Louis, take the passengers from the cars and drive directly on to the ferry boat, and all are ferried quietly across the river and left at the different hotels, depots, etc. Would like to look more through this city, but as it rains, take the 9:30 train for Kansas City.

THURSDAY, 31st.—At Kansas City. Here is a great place, claiming 40,000 population. Got here in the night, and have had no time to look around. On leaving St. Louis yesterday morning we passed a number of stations before getting out of the suburbs of the city. As we passed on the scenery was ragged and quite picturesque, until we got as far as Jefferson City. Dashing along the valley of the Mereme, bold cliffs and promontories of rock jutted out on our right, which the railroad men had hewn down, leaving solid rock walls projecting high in the air, looking in many instances like old monuments ready to topple over and fall upon the passing traveler; some of these rock bluffs were tunneled, through which the iron horse plunged in pitch darkness. As we left this valley and struck the majestic Missouri, the same features were visible on our left. In many places level land and good cultivation could be seen; timber and good forest trees were abundant; but this region is not an inviting one for farmers, notwithstanding the fact that these bluffs, far out from the city, are held at from \$50 to \$100 per acre, as I was told by a passenger who jumped on and then off, and who bought them a few years ago for twenty shillings per acre! Most of the stations along looked like the "breaking up of a hard winter," and needed brushing up.

The German station, named Hermann, where so much fruit (especially grapes) is raised, and the grapes made into wine, is worthy of notice; it is a smart town, and here many of the passengers "smiled" at the wine-glass counters of the saloons. Jefferson city wants slicking up, but the capitol is worth looking at; it stands close to the river, on one of those rock promontories, high up in the air, and the trains pass close to the water's edge, almost beneath its very foundation walls! West of Jefferson City, as we left the great river off to the north, until night closed in near Sedalia, we passed a beautiful farming country. Sedalia looked new and clean in the dusk of the evening; here you see one of the best hotels and eating houses on this route; the town was named, as a passenger told me, after a nice young lady who still resides there. Who knows but the charm of even a woman's name had much to do in building up this beautiful city of some 10,000 people? That "charm" of woman is her "best holt" after all, let Susan B. Anthony say what she will. I wanted to see that Miss Sedalia, but had not time to hunt her up, and so passed on to this great place. More from me soon.

S. PARSONS.

Good is the greatest earthly blessing.
A man is what his wife makes him.
It is the mother who moulds the character and destiny of the child.

Make marriage a matter of moral judgment.
Marry in your own religion.
Marry into a different blood and temperament from your own.

Marry into a family which you have long known.
Never talk at one another, either alone or in company.

Never both manifest anger at once.
Never speak loud to one another, unless the house is on fire.

Never reflect on a past action which was done with a good motive, and with the best judgment at the time.

Let each one strive to yield oftenest to the wishes of the other.

Let self-abnegation be the daily aim and effort of each.

The very nearest approach to domestic felicity on earth, is the mutual cultivation of an absolute unselfishness.

Never find fault, unless it is perfectly certain that a fault has been committed; and even then prelude it with a kiss, and lovingly.

Never allow a request to be repeated. "I forgot," is never an acceptable excuse.

Never make a remark at the expense of the other; it is meanness.

Never part for a day without loving words to think of during your absence. Besides, it may be that you will not meet again in life.

"Why don't the girls go West?" is the question asked by a correspondent of the Boston Journal, who cites statistics to prove that in Ohio there is an excess of 40,500 men, in Michigan 40,000, in California 143,000, and in other States similar proportions. In Massachusetts, on the contrary, there are 36,000 more women than men, in New Hampshire 6,500, in Rhode Island 6,000, and in Connecticut 7,800. The total excess in New England of females over males is 48,500.

GAMBLING.—"What harm is there," said a young man, "in playing a game of cards for amusement?" It leads to the formation of bad habits—gambling, drinking, swearing; and it is attended by loss of time, loss of health, loss of reputation, loss of peace, loss of fortune, and loss of both body and soul.

Homely Maxims for Hard Times.

"Take care of the pennies." Look well to your spending. No matter what comes in, if more goes out you will be always poor. The art is not in making money, but in keeping it. Little expenses, like mice in a barn, when there are many, make great waste. Hair by hair, heads get bald; straw by straw, the thatch goes off the cottage, and drop by drop, the rain comes into the chamber. A barrel is soon empty, if the tap leaks but a drop a minute. When you begin to save, begin with your mouth; many thieves pass down the red lane. The ale jug is a great waste. In all other things keep within compass. Never stretch your legs further than your blankets will reach, or you will soon be cold. In clothes, choose suitable and lasting stuff, and not tawdry fineries. To be warm is the main thing, never mind the looks. A fool may make money, but it needs a wise man to spend it. Remember, it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going. If you give all to back and board, there is nothing left for the savings bank. Fare hard and work hard when you are young, and you will have a chance to rest when you are old.

"I WOULDN'T be such a Christian as you are, John," said his wife, as she stood in the doorway dressed for church. "You could go with me very well if you wanted to."

"How can I?" he half sobbed. "There's the wood to be split, and the coal to be shovelled over the other side of the cellar, and no dishes washed for dinner yet." "Ah, I didn't think of that," she murmured thoughtfully, and giving her new cloak a fresh hitch aft, sailed out alone.

MY LOVER.

His hands are hard and rough with toil;
His face is burnt and brown;
But 'tis the dearest face to me
Of any in the town.
Silver and gold he nothing hath;
His lands are far and few,
But he's a pair of honest hands—
My lover, good and true.

And though my lover cannot dress
In broadcloth rich and fine,
And though his coffers do not boast
The riches of the mine;
The heart beneath the worn old coat
Beats bravely, bold and strong,
Nor lurks within its inmost depths
One thought of lasting wrong.

I'd rather trust my fate to him
Than any one I know;
He's one of Nature's noblemen,
Wherever he may go.
And I had rather share his lot
And all its care and joy
Than be the Queen of all the Isles—
My noble "Farmer Boy."

RUSTIC ENJOYMENT.

A Party of Oaklanders Ruralize, Recuperate, and Return Home Happy.

EDITOR TRIBUNE—The seventh of the present month marked the exodus from this city of a company comprising the following ladies and gentlemen: Misses Frank Sutherland, Belle Kent, Emma H. Hilton, Viola Strawbridge, Annie and Mollie Meek, Lettie Bently and Mrs. A. F. Craven; Messrs. E. J. Webster, W. J. Mathews, Geo. F. Meek, Jno. Miller, H. G. Parsons, Willis P. Haynes and Master Orran Trullisall. The destination of the party might have been the subject of many wild conjectures on the part of the careless observer who witnessed their embarkation. Many and grotesque were the articles of personal adornment, the accoutrements of hunter and huntress, and the lovers of the "rod," (there were seven "school-marms" in the party, so you can form a faint idea of the amount of "tackle" required.)

Boarding the train, we soon arrived at Milpitas, Santa Clara county, the point of debarkation. After taking a hasty lunch, we loaded our tents and other paraphernalia, including the "school-marms," into a mammoth hay-wagon drawn by four horses in rustic livery; then a brief whistle from our Captain, W. J. Mathews (since styled as "Admiral") and we were sailing over the hills toward

THE BEAUTIFUL VALLEY

Of Calaveras, with all the grace and facility of a "prairie schooner," of '49. The day was balmy, the air fresh and invigorating; our faithful horses bent to their task with unremitting energy, and we were soon rewarded by a sight of the lovely vale, among whose surrounding hills we were to establish our habitation, stretched out before us like a beautiful picture. Waving fields of golden grain, dotted here and there with the humble cots of the reaper, lie in the foreground; but as the eye wanders dreamily beyond, the grand old hills loom up in all their majesty—Nature's impenetrable barricade to her priceless treasures. On their brown sides the swarthy live oaks have braved the storms of centuries, while at their base, in a long line of green, unbroken, save where the crystal stream mirrors forth its jeweled bosom in the bright sunlight, the great alders grow thick and rank. But our journey was not ended; so once more the sharp crack of the whip rang out on the still air, and we were again rattling along like a ship in distress. Arriving at the lower end of the valley, some three miles distant from the point of entrance, and following the curve of a narrow and beautiful canyon, we soon came to the spot which we were to immortalize by giving it a "local habitation and a name." Here our panting steeds drew up, and tents, boxes, trunks, guns, fishing tackle, etc., were unloaded in the most chaotic manner. Then

CAMP LIFE

Became a stern reality, tents were pitched, boxes unpacked, and after a few hours of brisk work, everything was "ship-shape." Just as our work was completed, the shrill notes of a police whistle under the manipulation of our "charge de cousin," Ah Tung, woke us to the realization that supper was ready. It is needless to say that justice was done to that bountiful repast. Here let me briefly describe our camping place. Resting, as it does, on a gently sloping hillside, with here and there beautiful terraces, softly carpeted with rare mosses and delicate ferns; the far-spreading branches of the alder and the sycamore above, with their hosts of feathered songsters, uniting their sweet carols with the grateful shade, while babbling at our feet, through the leafy glades, a clear mountain stream winds its way cheerily along. It is, take it for all in all, a place where even the gods would delight to dwell.

"Archangel Gulch," we called it, (A term that's well applied)
From the beings that inhabit it
And in its shades abide,—"

Wrote our immortal bard. He contributed several other fine efforts, examples of which are to follow, and is now undergoing severe mental prostration in consequence.

OUR FIRST NIGHT IN CAMP

Was not marked by much sound slumber. Morpheus wouldn't "woo" worth a cent. The fact was, we didn't have any straw for our beds, so we had to make the best of the ground. The defect was soon remedied, however, and thenceforth all rested "contented on the arm of sleep," and the voice of the "snorer" was heard in the camp. The next morning the writer hereof endeavored to display his skill in the art of cooking by generously aiding one of the ladies in the manufacture of sundry griddle-cakes. The irrepressible poet thus soliloquizes:

"Those griddle-cakes were luscious,
Like manna from above,
We'll use them all for gun-wads
To shoot the cooing dove."

I would have nothing to do with kitchen drudgery after that. The second day in camp, after a long jaunt over the hills, I became almost famished with hunger. Rushing to our provision stores in search of some luncheon, I fumbled around until at length I drew forth a huge bologna sausage. My eyes snapped with exceeding satisfaction as I cut off a few slices, handed one to a lady sitting near and then greedily devoured one myself, smacking my lips with great relish. A few moments later

A PALE AND ANXIOUS BOY

Might have been observed sneaking out of the camp in one direction, and a lady with a face like that of a sea-sick passenger rushing to the other side. Bologna sausages were thenceforth "ruled out." Being of somewhat metropolitan ideas, we denominated our tents, which were three in number, the "Palace," the "Baldwin" and the "What-Cheer," the latter being occupied by the gentlemen of the party. Our poet thus discourses:

"O keep away from the 'Baldwin,'
And the 'Palace' on the slope,
The girls inside are snoring
Like a crazy caliope.

The snoring at the 'What-Cheer'
It just discounts them all,
It sounds just like the thundering
Of the great Niagara Fall."

Our first Sunday in camp was observed with religious ceremonies. Hymns were sung, Scripture read, and Brother E. J. Webster discoursed from the text, "In that day there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth." It was a masterly effort, and was well received. The evening camp-fires burned brightly in

ARCHANGEL GULCH,

Throwing a cheerful light over the little company of campers grouped around on the soft turf, with their snowy tents looming up in the background, revealing to a stray passer-by a scene picturesque in the extreme. Mirth and jollity held undisputed sway; songs were sung, readings and recitations given, jokes were cracked, corn was popped—and "questions," probably. W. J. Mathews, alias the "Admiral," and E. J. Webster, alias "Aurora," of early rising fame, contributed largely to the amusement of the company with their inimitable five minute speeches, comic songs and jests. A breach of promise case was also a distinguishing feature; the plaintiff being Miss Viola Strawbridge, alias "Vesuvius," and the defendant Mr. Willis P. Haynes, alias "Cicero." Damages were asked to the tune of \$100,000 for blighted affections. Plaintiff's attorney was Mr. Geo. F. Meek, and Mr. E. J. Webster acted as counsel for the defendant. After a protracted fight, the jury, consisting of Misses Hilton, Meek, Sutherland and Bentley, in consideration of season tickets to the "Kellogg-Cary Grand Opera," tendered them by the defendant, brought in a verdict for said defendant.

OUR SPORTSMEN

Had fine opportunities of displaying their skill at hunting, fishing and target practice, which they often took occasion to do, and we fared sumptuously on the delicate viands emanating from the "game bag;" nor were we behind our city friends in bathing facilities. A wide, clear, flowing mountain stream afforded us infinite enjoyment in the rather necessary pastime of bathing and swimming, which opportunity we were not slow in improving. To the lover of natural scenery, there are two great points of interest in this valley, i. e., the Rapids and the Falls, both of which our party visited. The Rapids are difficult of access, being in a narrow, rocky gorge with perpendicular sides. Huge moss-covered boulders lie athwart each other in the swift flowing channel in every conceivable shape, while the dull roar of the large volume of water rushing over and among them, reverberates from the rocky walls of the canyon in such

A BABEL OF SOUNDS

That the listener almost imagines himself in the infernal regions. The falls, on the contrary, are quite easy of access, and

the curious visitor will be well repaid for his trouble when he once beholds them. There are three principal falls, each having a descent of about fifty feet. The route to this point is one of ever varying interest. Entering the canyon from the South, we follow up the wide and rocky bed of a mountain stream that is now much lessened in volume, but which, when swollen by the winter's rains, rushes along in maddening fury, boiling and eddying round sharp crags, through clefts in the rock and narrow defiles, surging against its rocky walls, until it rolls beyond its confines in peaceful beauty to make glad the heart of the brawney tiller of the soil. Proceeding in this manner for perhaps a mile we arrive

AT THE FOOT OF THE FALLS.

Looking up, we beheld the clear stream leap joyously forth from its rocky height into the crystal depths below, as if inspired by some bright fantasy. Long could we linger here and listen to its sweet music, and gain inspiration from its wondrous beauty, but Night's dusky mantle begins to steal upon us, and we are reminded that our presence is needed by the cheerful camp-fire. I might narrate many little incidents occurring during our brief sojourn of two weeks and a half at Calaveras, but I fear that I have already monopolized more of your valuable space, Mr. Editor, than I ought, and will merely add that the time for our departure homeward soon rolled around—

"And after camp was over,
Resolved no more to roam,
Each camper packed his tiny trunk
And all "lit out," for home.
And then each dusky camper,
With tear-drops in his eye,
Took in his own each brawny paw
And said his sweet good-bye."

The fleeting years roll onward,
Bright memories spring to mind
Of the pleasant scenes, the songs and mirth
That round our camp-fire shined;
Of the "griddle-cakes" and "sausage,"
Those "mush" and "baked potatoes,"
Those naughty boys, with incessant javey
And grim, "inactive craters."

And when this life is over,
We'll gather on the strand,
And sing once more the camping songs
We sung in our native land;
For then we'll be Archangels,
If we're not "Archangels" now,
And we'll happy be through eternity
With the laurel on our brow. H.

OAKLAND, June 26th, 1878,

Why Should Not Women Whistle?

Phrenological Journal.

If the mere act of whistling can help and cheer a man so much, why should it be denied a woman? If whistling will drive away the blues, and be company for a lonesome person, surely women have much more need of its service than their brothers, for to them come many more such occasions than to men. There are many who have not the gift of song. Why should they not whistle as they rock the cradle or perform their household duties, or accompany themselves on the piano? But there is a physical hygienic advantage in whistling which should excuse it against all the cautions of propriety or "good form."

It is often remarked that the average girl is narrow-chested, and in that respect compares unfavorably with her brother. May this not be due in some measure to the habit of whistling, which every boy acquires as soon as he arrives at the dignity of pants, and girls seldom do? Let any one try for five minutes the inhaling and exhaling of the breath as it occurs in the act of whistling, and the effect on the lungs and chest cannot fail to be noticed. A daily practice of this kind would be of more benefit than all the patent inspirators and chest expanders in the market.

LONG LIFE.

He liveth long who liveth well,
All other life is short and vain;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of living most for heavenly gain.

He liveth long who liveth well,
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

MARRIED.

PARSONS — NAFFZIGER — In Nevada City, August 25th, 1880, by Rev. W. C. Powell, Mr. Horace Greely Parsons of San Francisco to Miss Annie Naffziger of Nevada City.

MATED FOR LIFE.

A Brilliant Wedding at Trinity Church—Beautiful Costumes, Wit-ty Speeches, Valuable Presents and Delicious Viands.

The marriage of Horace G. Parsons, proprietor of a publishing house on Clay street, San Francisco, to Miss Annie Naffziger, daughter of mine host of the Union Hotel in this city, which occurred Wednesday evening, will doubtless be long remembered as one of the most brilliant social happenings that Nevada City has ever witnessed.

Over six hundred invitations to witness the marriage ceremony at Trinity (Episcopal) church had been issued, and about two hundred of the near friends of the family were invited to attend the reception at the home of the bride's parents.

The interior of the church was beautifully decorated. The altar and chancel were draped in white, trimmed with ivy, ferns and flowers, while the walls and chandeliers were also beautifully adorned. There was in front of the altar an archway of evergreens from which was suspended the wedding-bell constructed of gilt and flowers. Snow white canvas extended from the carriage block to the altar. At 8:30 o'clock the bridal party entered to the music of a charming instrumental piece—"The March of Joy"—composed expressly for the occasion by Prof. Muller who presided at the organ. The party proceeded to the altar in the following order: Miss Millie Naffziger and Gus. Naffziger; the bride's mother and the bridegroom; Miss Helen Naffziger and W. P. Saxe; Miss Sallie Hill and Geo. F. Meek; the bride and her father.

The costumes of the ladies were much admired by the numerous spectators.

The bride was attired in ivory satin and brocade, the petticoat being of shirred satin, with a court train of brocade. A long tulle veil knotted here and there with clusters of orange blossoms was looped over it. Her hair was dressed high and ornamented with a veil and a trailing vine of orange buds and blossoms. Ornaments, youth and beauty.

The bridesmaids were Miss Helen Naffziger, Miss Sallie Hill and Miss Millie Naffziger. Miss Helen Naffziger wore a peach satin and brocade, with cardinal flowers, the ornaments being diamonds. Miss Hill was very pretty in ecru silk and brocade profusely trimmed with old lace; ornaments, diamonds. Miss Millie appeared in pink brocade and white lace, her costume being relieved with natural flowers.

Mrs. Naffziger was dressed in an elegant black silk en train, trimmed passementerie; ornaments, Duchesse lace and coral jewelry.

The gentlemen were all in full dress.

Messrs. W. P. Vinton, Ed. Brown and Frank Young officiated as ushers.

After the marriage ceremony had been performed by Rev. W. C. Powell, rector of the church, the bridal party and invited guests repaired to the Hotel to attend the reception. The spacious parlors and banquet hall were richly decorated with evergreens, ivy, ferns and floral treasures, besides numerous valuable oil paintings and well-designed mottoes. On the table which extended the entire length of the canvassed hall was a superb spread. Cakes, fruits and other edibles comprising all the choicest delicacies appropriate to such an event were there, a most tempting array. Wines of rare vintage were dispensed with lavish hand. These were among the toasts:

"Mrs. Parsons." Responded to by E. M. Preston.

"Mr. Parsons." Responded to by H. V. Reardan and Rev. Mr. Culver, of Sonoma county.

"The Ladies of Nevada City." Responded to by Mr. Saxe, of San Francisco.

"The Host and Hostess." Responded to by Rev. Mr. Sims.

"The Guests." Responded to by Rev. Mr. Powell.

"The Tri-weekly Press." Responded to by D. Selim.

"The Morning Press." Responded to by Leonard S. Calkins.

"The Evening Press." Responded to by Jas. Shoemaker.

The Light Guard Band discoursed sweet music in the hall at frequent intervals during the festivities. About 11 o'clock the floor was cleared and dancing continued till a late hour. At 1:30 o'clock A. M. Mr. Parsons

and wife embarked on the train for Colfax, from which point they will go to San Jose to visit the gentleman's parents, thence to their home at 1104 Market street, San Francisco, reaching the latter place Monday next. They take with them the kind wishes of many friends in this vicinity who have known the handsome and popular bride ever since her childhood days.

The following is a complete list of the gifts bestowed upon the couple by their friends and relatives:

Check for \$2,000.
Check for \$500.
Weber piano.
\$10 gold note.
Embroidered handkerchiefs.
Japanese mats, hand-painted.
Whittier's poems bound in Russia leather.
Longfellow's poems bound in Russia leather.
Gravy spoon, silver, gold-lined.
Cream spoon, silver, gold-lined.
Gold necklace and locket.
Chatelaine watch.
Cameo set of jewelry.
Silver filagree butterfly for hair.
Cabinet picture in velvet and satin frame.

Japanese box, containing crepe handkerchief, silk scarf and ornaments for hair.

Matt and corner-piece from Kindergarten pupil.

Music stand.

Silver cake-knife.

Japanese work-box, black and gilt.

Single and double pickle stand in silver standard.

Card receivers—silver, gold-lined.

Silver standard and glass receiver.

Solid silver pitcher, spoon-holder and sugar-bowl, gold lined.

Pair silver vases, pair rainbow glass in silver standard, pair China in gilt standard, pair China in silver standard.

Single vases, glass in silver standard.
Silver syrup-cup on stand.
Pair pillow-shams—lovely.
Pair toilet bottles in blue silk with decalcomanie.
Toilet bottle (pink) in silver standard.
Silver stand, for salt, pepper and napkin.
Silver stand for salt, pepper, butter and napkin.
Cut-glass wine set, two decanters and six glasses.
Large worsted mat.
Table mats, crocheted over cord.
Blue and white satin handkerchief case.
Wall brackets trimmed in pale blue and painted in water colors.
Painting in water colors, gilt frame.
Large oil painting, walnut and gilt frame.
Embroidered motto, gilt frame.
Pin-cushion, blue and white puffed satin with cardinal tassels.
Blue satin pin-cushion trimmed with lace.
Six pair napkin-rings, some gold-lined.
Revolving butter dish.
White satin fan.
Two silver fish-knives.
Three pie-knives, two gold-lined.
Gilt and pearl opera glass.
Three silver butter knives.
Set silver, gold-lined; sugar-spoon, butter knife, cream spoon, mustard spoon and pickle fork.
Two silver berry spoons, gold-lined.
Five sugar-spoons, some gold-lined.
Two dozen tea-spoons and half dozen forks.
Solid silver set containing half dozen large spoons, half dozen tea spoons, half dozen forks.
Three silver jewel cases.
Large family Bible bound in Morocco.
Two silver cake-stands.
Two cheese knives, silver.

Something to Sleep On.

Of the many beautiful ornaments that decorated the tables at the wedding reception last evening, were 12 handsome wedding cakes, that are worthy of note. The entire number weighed something over 300 pounds, the largest one tipping the scales at 60 pounds. The latter was quite a work of art. It stood, when mounted, nearly three feet high. It was made in tiers and round in shape, and on the top stood a miniature bride in bridal attire. The whole was artistically frosted. All the others were decorated with choice French imported ornaments. The sole manufacturer of these cakes was Charles Bley, the cook of the Union Hotel, and to whom much credit is due for the fine workmanship displayed therein.

LINES

OF SYMPATHY FOR A FRIEND IN BEREAVEMENT.

How dear the words and music of friends
thus passed away,
How sweetened by adornment those lips
though made of clay;
How sweet and bright those flowers as first
and early blown,
How dear and highly valued are friends
forever gone.
There is beauty in the landscape, there is
glory in the morn.
There is grandeur in the mountain and
there's terror in the storm.
With the beauty of life's morning all ter-
rors we'll abide;
With the glory of man's happiness all
storms we can outride.
Then gather up the sunbeams lying all
along your path,
Storing well the wheat and roses, casting
off the thorns and chaff;
And take your sweetest pleasures from the
blessings of to-day,
Defending truth with kindness, all sorrows
cast away.

D. L. B.

SAN JOSE.

A Trip to the Yosemite.

*Journal of the Experiences of a Small Party
Who Made the Journey by Means
of Private Conveyance.*

PREFATORY REMARKS.

The party of which the following notes make particular and decidedly personal mention, was composed of three ladies and three gentlemen, besides a driver or teamster. All were engaged in avocations, the duties of which were wearisome and monotonous, and it was thought that the change and novelty of a trip to the famous Yosemite Valley would be beneficial, and would send each back to his or her labors with a freshened zeal. There was some discussion, before definite plans were settled upon, as to what method should be adopted in making the excursion. It was eventually decided that the party should go with its own outfit, and thus be, in most respects, independent of hotels, stage companies, livery stables, etc. Mr. M., of Oakland, having had some experience in camp-life, was entrusted with the practical arrangements for the journey, and the forethought and discretion which he displayed in these duties were the frequent theme of future praise by the company—no detail or prospective need seeming to have been overlooked by him in the primary devisings.

A partial inventory of the outfit may be thus set down: First, a driver, who was the owner of a strong team and a covered express wagon, was secured; next, two saddle-horses were engaged; then there were two tents, capable of accommodating three or four persons each; four camp-stools; a small sheet-iron stove; a camp-table, capable of being shut up like a jack-knife; culinary utensils, including coffee-pot, tea-pot, stew-pan, tin pail, cups and plates, knives, forks, spoons; groceries—from the substantial of flour and bacon to the delicacies of pickles and jellies; two lanterns; and the personal baggage of each, including change of clothing in valises, and at least two pairs of blankets, which latter were compactly rolled in oil-cloths, to protect them from dust, etc. A pair of sheets and a pillow taken by one of the ladies were found extremely comfortable. Thus provisioned and fitted out, the bulk and weight of the load were considerable, and slow progress on the journey was a consequence. The driver was sent ahead to Stockton; and it is on the trip of the party by boat to this point that the journal opens.

It is feared that the notes contain more of personal than of general interest; but as many friends have thought that there is enough of the latter to warrant their publication, they have accordingly been given to the printer. If the personal mentions have only the natural effect of attaching some interest to the *dramatis personæ*, (whose intrinsic merits or prominence entitle them to little publicity) and thus add to the zest of the tale, the style may not prove unfortunate.

THE JOURNAL.

JUNE 13TH, 6 P. M.—On board the "Alice Garratt."—Our friends have just left us, and we are in tears and depressed in spirits. The steward of the boat has been sent for, to clear the flood of tears from the deck, and we are thinking sadly of the dear ones left behind, though putting on an outward appearance of mirth and cheerfulness.

7 P. M.—We now meet with our first "pull-back." Geo., on being told that the boat would probably not leave the wharf until 8 o'clock, on account of the freight to be taken on, has gone up town for a field-glass, and the boat is leaving without him! We are in de-

spair, but finally make up our minds that he will join us in Stockton to-morrow, by the overland train. We spend the evening in chatting and humming on deck, with shawls and wraps drawn closely about us. When 9 o'clock comes, the cool breeze drives us into the cabin, where we gather about the center-table and engage in a game of cards. Miss P., a friend, has, in the meantime, joined our circle. At ten o'clock, Belle essays Lady Macbeth, and whispers, in tragic tones, "To bed! to bed!" To bed we go, but not to sleep. With clang of bell and shriek of whistle, the boat moves on, stopping every few minutes at the different landings. Belle cries: "Horrible!" "What dreadful noises!" etc. She tries the upper berth, and then the lower, with sighs and moans of "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" Across the cabin we hear our companions talking and laughing. At midnight a low, sweet whistle is heard outside, which we construe into a serenade by our gallant escort, Mr. M.

JUNE 14TH.—So the night wears away, and the bright sunshine wakes us at an early hour in the morning. We take breakfast, and afterward sit in the shade, on the forward end of the boat, looking at and talking about the tule lands and levees, and also discussing the question of Chinese labor, in company with a gentleman of Oakland, who is a tule land owner, and who gives us much information on the subject of these lands, and their reclamation. At half past nine we reach Stockton. Find Greeley (who joins us here for the first time) and Mr. D. (our driver) on the wharf to meet us. Put our luggage in the wagon, and repair to the Yosemite House to "cool off" for lunch. We are joined at the hotel by Geo., and our party is now complete.

After consultation with parties who have made our proposed trip, we are advised to remain over night and take an early start in the morning, instead of starting in the heat of the day. This we decide to do. At three o'clock we visit the State Insane Asylum. The gentleman in waiting thinks, at first, that we are candidates for admission to some of the cells; but we finally convince him that we are both sane and sober, and are shown through the building with courtesy. We are directed to the women's building, and present ourselves, as we suppose, at its doors, and ask to be shown through the building, to see the patients. We are informed by a sweet-looking, middle-aged lady that we are in a "private house." "Phancy our phelinx," and imagine the merriment raised at our expense. We receive more particular directions, and reach the desired building (which is some distance from the male department, and entirely concealed by the thick foliage of the grounds) in safety, though we pass inmates everywhere about the inclosure. As gentlemen are not admitted, they lie on the grass in the shade of trees, while the ladies are taken in charge at the door, and shown through the different halls. Everything seems scrupulously neat, and the house sunny, bright and cheerful. Some of the patients are sitting in their rooms, others lounging and lying about in the halls. They stare vacantly or curiously at us as we pass. One poor thing covers her face with her handkerchief, to avoid our gaze, and as we leave the hall, commences to sing at the top of her voice. We pass the room of a lady who formerly resided at Oakland. She hears us talking, and comes across the hall to meet us. When she finds that we know her friends, she hangs on to us, talking rapidly, asking the strangest questions, and will hardly release us as we pass into the next hall.

The weather is very warm. In the evening, we stroll lazily in couples through the streets, meeting many people, who are evidently promenading like ourselves. Make an investment in palm-leaf fans. The doors of a church standing invitingly open, and the room being cheerily lighted, we enter, and find ourselves in prayer-meeting. Two of us meet friends and acquaintances.

It seems that Stockton is the starting-point for nearly all Yosemite parties, whether the mode of conveyance be public or private. One route is by rail to Merced, and from there into the valley by stage—thus leaving but a day and a half on the dusty roads by means of this latter conveyance. There is also the wagon road following the general direction of this route, though keeping considerably to the northeast of Merced; this is known as the Mariposa road. The next more northerly, and consequently a shorter road than either just mentioned, is the "Coulterville Route," which is identical, for a long distance, with the "Big Oak Flat Route"—this last road keeping farthest to the north, and going nearest to the Calaveras Grove of Big Trees. We choose the "Big Oak Flat" as our route into the valley, deciding to return by the Maiposa road and Mariposa Grove of Big Trees. At Stockton complete outfits can be secured, but in our case the necessary purchases had been made at the Bay cities, and aside from a few articles bought at the "Yosemite Dry Goods Store," some repairing of time pieces secured at the "Yosemite Jewelry Store," and our patronage of the "Yosemite Hotel," we had few transactions with Stockton's people. The Yosemite Hotel makes a specialty of storing baggage without charge, for guests during their absence in the valley, and we took occasion to avail ourselves of this considerate privilege.

JUNE 15TH.—At four o'clock in the morning we are under way—Mr. M. and Geo. in the saddles, the rest of us in the wagon. We read aloud from magazines, and make observations on the country as we pass. The grain-fields that stretch away into the distance on either side of us are fast growing fit for the work of the harvester, and the full heads of wheat bend and wave under the light breeze like the surges upon the ocean. The weather grows very warm. We stop for lunch and breakfast, at half past ten, near Farmington. Mercury indicates 100° in the shade. After our meal we recline on blankets in the shade of the trees, propound and guess conundrums and puzzles, and read extracts from Longfellow. Finally, Belle commands silence, and attempts to read us all to sleep from one of Bulwer's novels. The writer hereof is the only one stupid enough to lose herself and the thread of the story at the same time, and is aroused at the starting of the wagon at 1:30 P. M. The weather grows furiously hot, and the breeze from the plains is almost scorching.

Strike "Camp Kent" at five o'clock—by a deserted house, and close to a stream of water. Distance from Stockton, 30 miles. The tent is raised, the stove is set up, and our camp-life has begun in earnest. After supper, Mr. M., the Nimrod of the party, brings in a hare, shot with his revolver. Belle and Greeley are detailed to dress it. We think we detect a slight expression of lack of confidence in their powers, and a want of knowledge of the anatomy of hares; but the task is accomplished in due course of time, and they return in triumph. By the blood on their clothes, and the intensity of their expression, a stranger might imagine a deed to have been committed like unto the murder of Duncan; but we give a hearty cheer, and

praise them for a task well (!!) performed. At ten o'clock stillness reigns, except for the stamping and feeding of the horses, and the party is composed for sleep.

JUNE 16TH. — Wagon packed, and start made at 4:20 A. M.—Belle and our Nimrod in the saddles. No delay is made for breakfast. Mercury above 80° at seven o'clock. The plains are very bare, dry and hot until we reach Knight's Ferry, on the Stanislaus river, at 8:30. Here we pay the first toll on the road, a fine toll bridge spanning the river at this place. This little village is the former home of Annie and her brother, Geo., and of Nimrod, also, for a short time. The two first named take a walk up the hill, as the horses rest in the shade, to see the old homestead—a pretty, white cottage on the slope of the hill, covered in front with clambering roses. About half the houses in the town are deserted, as the mining which was once the life of the place has come to an end, with the exception of a few stray Chinamen who are washing over the old heaps of dirt near the river. The stream is very beautiful here, rushing with a swift current over great rocks in its bed.

A rough, rocky road for two or three miles beyond. Mercury rises to 112° in the shade. We stop for breakfast at ten o'clock, in the shade of some large oaks near the road. Here the process of stewing the hare is gone through with. If "too many cooks spoil the broth," our stew should be a failure, for each one has had a hand in it. But it is pronounced excellent, when done. We start again at one o'clock. As the weather is so very warm, we are obliged to travel slowly. Pass the Keystone House at two o'clock. Horses are watered, canteens are re-filled with nature's beverage, and we drive on. Reach Chinese Camp at five o'clock. This seems to be a thriving place, with evidences of life in the streets. Here we are told that we must reach and cross the Tuolumne river that night, or we shall lose a day of travel—the stream becoming so swollen and swift by morning, from the melted snows of the day before in the mountains, that crossing by ferry is impossible until the following afternoon. We conclude to effect a crossing that night, and push on.

Pass Jacksonville, a little collection of houses on the bank of the river, just at dark. Our road lies close to the roaring current for two or three miles, at times passing through the edge of the water. We unexpectedly meet the stage, and some backing of loads and unhitching of horses is necessary to effect a passage in the narrow road. Nimrod now goes in advance, carrying a lantern to guide the team. We go singing along in the wagon, over a rough road, and with the darkness deepening. We finally all get out and walk. None of the party lose their cheerful spirits, and we reach the ferry in good shape, where we cross the rapid, rushing current at nine o'clock. Still we must go on, before we can find feed for our horses and a place to camp.

At half past ten our destination is reached. We are tendered the hospitalities of a humble cabin, and our supper is spread on the dining-room table. The stove is taken possession of to make our coffee. The whole family is aroused, and the children, as well as the older ones, stand about us, listening to our badinage and nonsense—though all of us being more tired than usual, there must have been few jokes to amuse them. The ladies of the party wash the dishes, and then choose their beds on the hay-mow in the barn, where they sleep soundly—except Belle, who lies awake to listen to the bleating of a flock of goats, and the noise of their footsteps as they clamber over a shed attached to the barn. Nimrod charges down

into the cornfield, where he spreads his blankets; the driver sleeps in the wagon; while Geo. and Greeley seek resting places on either side of the barn. Thus endeth the second day.

(To be continued.)

A Trip to the Yosemite.

Journal of the Experiences of a Small Party Who Made the Journey by Means of Private Conveyance.

[Continued]

JUNE 17TH.—We do not make so early a start as usual on the morning of the third day, as we prepare and partake of breakfast before getting under way. Our driver here makes the first bread of the trip. It is only a partial success—owing, perhaps, to his contemptuous disuse of our little stove, and his determination to follow the primitive style of baking it before a camp-fire. Goats' milk is used in our coffee—a lacteal fluid that is a novelty to most of us. The weather is very warm.

We are now traveling in a semi-mountainous region, and reach Rattlesnake Hill soon after we start. The ascending of this hill was spoken of in Stockton as one of the disadvantages of our chosen route. The hill is four miles from bottom to top, and is very steep. We all walk most of the way up, in order to make the load lighter, leaving our adipose tissue diffused through the atmosphere along the way. Geo., in advance, shouts back from some curve in the road where we catch a glimpse of him, a favorite war-cry, which has the effect to cheer the rest of us on our way. Annie, with an idea of the fitness of things, declares she hears a "rattlesnake" in the bushes as she is walking. As no one else is quite near the locality, we can only doubt without disproving; but we remind her that the acclivity we are ascending is frequently designated, also, "Priest's Hill." We reach the hotel at the top (Priest's Hotel) at 11 A. M. Rest and refresh ourselves. The whole party get weighed. There is an appreciable loss of avoirdupois all around, and the most attenuated one of the party (G-e-y) stoutly declares that he has fallen off to the extent of ten lbs. in coming up that hill.

Several miles farther on we reach Big Oak Flat, and take our lunch. Geo. is brimming full of jokes and fun, and we name him the "Little Joker" of the party. The writer is dubbed "Queen of Hearts," on account of her pretensions to neatness and propriety—i. e., according to the assertions of the rest—her friends know better. This place shows evidence of having been once an important mining town. The earth has been washed from the hill-sides all about, and left in desolate piles and heaps. But few of the houses have the appearance of being inhabited.

The climbing of Rattlesnake Hill and succeeding grades has brought us up to quite an elevation, and we are now entering heavy timber, with the pines growing more and more predominant. The fragrance of these trees is delightful. The weather grows cooler. We pass through Big Garrote and Little Garrote, both of which places were once mining towns, but are now almost deserted.

Reach "Camp Meek" about sunset, the location being a delightful and "cheery" one, on the grass-covered bank of a little mountain rivulet. Belle is elected to make the bread, and does so, covering herself with glory (and dough—and principally dough) in the performance. We do not pitch the tents, and the night is quite cold. Our bed is on the side-hill, under the pines. Annie and Queen of Hearts wake occasionally to find themselves sliding down the hill; they crawl back to their beds, sleep again, and in process of time, re-

peat the proceeding. Belle spends most of the time during the night gazing at the stars, peering into futurity, and occasionally sighing for the blissful influence of Morpheus. The boys sleep about the camp-fire, their faces lighted up by the ruddy glow as we look down upon them from the hill-side.

JUNE 18TH. — A cold, but well-relished, breakfast this morning. The blankets rolled, the wagon packed, and we are started at five o'clock. Almost a serious accident, however, before the horses are harnessed. The most fractious horse gets loose; Nimrod nimbly seizes its halter; it backs up, and turns in affright; Nimrod hangs on, but is finally pulled to the ground; he still retains his hold, and is being dragged on his back toward a large log, over which the horse will leap; a shout of terror from the party, as they view the impending danger, causes Nimrod to release his hold, and he arises with no more serious effects from the tussel than some severe scratches on his hands. The horse is finally caught. Today we must climb the mountains continually, and shall have to travel slowly. Annie takes her first ride this morning, in company with with one of the gentlemen. In the wagon, we read from the Bible, and sing from the "Song Evangel." Weather delightful.

Reach Colfax Springs at noon. Pay toll here—\$1.50 for each person. Joke with the toll-gate keeper, who tells us that the place was named after Schuyler Colfax, who passed through the place (or somewhere in the vicinity) on his way into the Valley, several years ago, before the lustre of his fame was at all tarnished by Credit Mobilier disclosures. At the mention of Schuyler's name, we instinctively "smile," and pass on.

Several miles farther on, we pass the Tuolumne Grove of Big Trees. There are only four or five to be seen from the road-side, as they stand scattered among the other trees. The first we come to, the "Illinois," we measure with a rope, and find it fifty-six feet in circumference; the next is much larger, but we do not stop to measure. Two of the party are some distance in advance of the wagon, on horseback—he reading out loud from a book, she listening. They pass by all the enormous trees but the first, without seeing them. At about this period, Belle develops a wonderful talent for losing things. She strews gloves, masks, handkerchiefs, etc., along the road, and assumes a wild, startled expression when first discovering their loss. A hopeless exclamation always follows her nervous search

among the articles in the wagon, such as, "It's lost! it's gone!" which amuses the rest of the party very much; and we have named her "Almond Blossom." (Language of the flower, "carelessness.") On account of her constant geniality and good nature, Annie is denominated "Cheeryble." Greeley has displayed a propensity to leave his imprint upon soft beds of leaves, at our various stopping-places, so we give him the typical name of "Typo." But as we stop for lunch at Hardin's Mill, at noon, and as we sit on the grass in a row, Little Joker at one end commences a minstrel performance on a tin pan, and loudly calls on "Bones," at the other end. This happens to be Greeley, stretched at full length, and looking somewhat reduced by the last few days' experience. This name is also taken up, and from that time forth is frequently applied to him. Our wagon we dignify as the "chariot," and the driver as the "Charioteer"; also, the "Great American Braker," on account of his habit of industriously using that attachment to the chariot. Thus we all have our *nom de plumes*.

Nimrod and Queen of Hearts ride horseback this afternoon. The road leads up-hill and down, through miles of heavy timber, the air filled with the fragrance of the cedar and the pine. Those in the wagon get out occasionally, and walk up the heavy grades. It was probably at such a time that a fine double-barreled fowling-piece belonging to Little Joker was lost out of the wagon, and, dropping into the dust, its fall was not noticed by the driver. It was only missed when unloading that night. About six o'clock the stage passes, with a party of Oakland people inside. It stops just ahead of us, at Hodgdon's Hotel, for the night, and we camp a little beyond. As we are cooking our supper at the camp-fire, and setting the table, the party from the hotel come up to make us a call.

Our blankets are spread that night under the boughs of the trees near the camp-fire, and the weather being quite cold, all our covering is needed to keep us warm. Queen of Hearts, is absent from the circle around the camp-fire this evening, as she is slightly indisposed, and retires early; so what horrible tales were related, and what execrable jokes were perpetrated, will, it is feared, forever remain unchronicled.

JUNE 19TH.—We breakfast early, and start is made before six o'clock. At many points on the road we have fine views of distant snow-covered peaks, or we look down the steep mountain-side, hundreds of feet, to noisy streams below. Were there no grander scenery beyond, the attractions of the region through which we have been passing during the past day's travel would be sufficient to draw many tourists hither.

As we approach the summit, slowly toiling up the road, all in the chariot listening to a thrilling story from the lips of Almond Blossom, a shower of snow-balls is fired into the wagon, from behind an immense boulder. We are all taken by surprise; think of Indians, wild beasts, and all sorts of horrible things; but on regaining our presence of mind, notice that it is our horseback riders—Nimrod and Typo—who have attacked us. It is the first snow that we have come to. The chariot is quickly vacated, and a regular snow-balling, face-washing frolic is indulged in. The horses, which were standing loose, become frightened, and break through the trees, but are recaptured without much difficulty, and we resume our journey. Almond Blossom secretly carries some snow-balls for miles, in order to get another chance at the riders, and as they ride alongside, she hits one of them on the neck, and fills the ear of the other (or nearly so—the size of the ball being slightly disproportional!) with the treasured snow. They are glad to cry "quits," and call it even.

The summit is reached about noon, and we commence the descent toward the boundaries of the Valley. Stop for lunch on the bank of a rushing mountain stream—almost a river—a branch of the Merced. About two o'clock we commence to descend the serpentine, steep road leading into the Valley. The scenery grows bolder and grander as we advance, the rocks towering high above us on all sides. Soon Bridal Veil Fall, with all its wealth of rainbow glory, bursts upon our vision. We have a beautiful view of it for half an hour, as we advance, the fall being on the opposite side of the Valley. The position of the sun in the heavens, the volume of water pouring over the cliff, and the swaying of the torrent from side to side by the breeze—all combined to make our view of the Bridal Veil the finest we expect to get before leaving the Valley.

El Capitan looms up before us, with its bare face of light-colored granite looking down from a height of 3,000 feet above the Valley. The Virgin's Tears Falls are at its left, and Cathedral Rocks and Spires opposite. We descend still lower, winding around the base of El Capitan, until we reach the fertile meadow and the level road. Drive up the Valley, past Ludig's and Black's Hotels. The water in the Merced is very high, the river having overflowed its banks all about us. They tell us that several days before, the crossing at the bridge was considered dangerous. We pass Hutching's old hotel, (now Murphy & Coulter's) drive into the meadow beyond, and find a fine camping-ground near the foot of Yosemite Falls. We think probably the ground is under lease to the hotel proprietors; but we are bold, and reckless of consequences; so our tent is pitched, and camp-fire built. We have a dancing-floor, with a partial roof, for our dining-room; a grove of oaks, with the meadow under and beside them, for our parlor and sleeping rooms. We have the beautiful, snowy-white Falls above us; while Sentinel Rock stands guard, on the opposite side of the Valley.

A boy rides up with boxes of fine strawberries for sale, and we soon partake of a luxurious meal—fried bacon, potatoes, oat-meal mush, warm bread, and hot coffee, with strawberries for dessert, constituting the more

essential parts of our varied bill of fare. We are all in capital spirits, and sit till nearly midnight about the fire, singing, joking, and playing games. Little Joker arranges his instruments (various articles of tin-ware, and a couple of sticks) and gives us a veritable imitation of Chinese opera, entitling his performance "The Lament of the China Boy for his True Love." It is evident that we do not catch the true sentiment of the lay, and as the intonations, expressions, and contortions of the performer are peculiar, we can shed only tears of laughter at the supposed sad fate of some almond-eyed heroine.

JUNE 20TH.—We begin this day by lying abed in the morning, while our Charioteer arises and prepares breakfast for us. Some one rides down and tells us that the meadow in which we have camped is rented ground, and that we must "pull up stakes," and move on. So, about ten o'clock, our camp utensils, etc., are tumbled loosely into the wagon, and we drive a mile or more further up the Valley. Meet Mr. Clark, the guardian of the Valley, who kindly gives us some information about camping grounds. We choose a pretty spot, under the pines; hoist the camp-flag; our Captain (Nimrod—who, by the way, was early elected to that honorable and lucrative position) names it "Camp Rann"; and we pitch our tent close to the bank of the river. Above us are the Royal Arches; in front, we look up the Illilliouette Canyon; to the right, towers up old Glacier Rock; behind us, at the left, is Washington Column; and farther around to the left, is the grand old South Dome, with its bleached and weather-beaten summit 6,000 feet toward heaven.

We make our beds, arrange our kitchen, dining-room and library. Then we re-enter the chariot, and, leaving Typo to guard the camp, we drive back to the hotel, where we enjoy the luxuries of civilized life, in the way of bath-rooms, clean clothes and polished boots. Nimrod makes arrangements with a guide for our proposed trip on the morrow, to Glacier Point, and on to Cloud's Rest. While we are waiting on the piazza of the hotel for our chariot to appear, Miss N-sb-t, of Oakland, and friends drive up, having just arrived in the Valley. We chat for awhile,

and then drive gayly back to camp. Prepare and partake of another luxurious meal, with beefsteak as an addition to the bill of fare given before. After supper, we all practice firing at a target with Nimrod's revolver. Best shot, Nimrod; 2nd, Typo; 3d, Queen of H.; 4th, Little Joker; 5th, Cheeryble, and 6th, Almond Blossom, who fires into the river. Another happy evening about the camp-fire, and, after retiring, a delightful night's rest.

(To be continued.)

Brevities.

Before slates were used, people multiplied on the face of the earth.

Miscellany.

Fresh 'Ar and More of It.

A Appeal for Are to the Sextant of the Old While Meetinhouse.

BY A. GASPER.

O Sextant of the meetinhouse, wich sweeps
And dusts, or is supposed too! and makes fires,
And lites the gass, and sometimes leaves a screw
loose,

In which case it smells orful—worse than lamp-ile;
And for the servases gits \$100 per annum,
Wich them that thinks dear, let em try it;
Gettin up befor star-lite in all weathers and
Kindlin fiers when the weather is as cold
As zero, and like as not grean wood for kindlers;
I wouldn't be hired to do it for no some—
But o Sextant! there are one kermoddity
Wich's more than gold, wich doant cost nothin,
Worth more than anything exsep the Sole of
Mann!

I mean pewer Are, sextant, I mean pewer Are!
O it is so plenty out o dores, so plenty it doant
No what on airth to dew with itself, but flies
About scatterin leaves and blowin of men's hatts;
In short, its as jest "fre as are" out dores,
But o sextant in our church, its scarce as piety,
Scarce as bank bills wen agins beg for mischuns,
Wich some say is pretty often (taint nothin to
me,

Wat I give aint nothin to nobody) but o sextant,
U shet 500 men, wimmen and children
Speshally the latter, up in a tite place,
Some has bad breths, none aint 2 swete,
Some is fevery, some is scrofilus, some has bad
teeth,

And some aint none, and some aint over clean;
But every 1 on em brethes in & out and out
and in,

Say 50 times a minit, or 1 million and a half
breths an our.

Now how long will a church full of are last at
that rate,

I ask you? Say 15 minits, and then wats to be
did?

Why then they must brethe it all over agin,
And then agin, and so on, till each has took it
down

At least 10 times, and let it up agin, and wats
more,

The same indivisible doant have the privilege
Of brethen his own are, and no ones else;
Each one must take whatever comes to him.

O sextant, doant you know our lungs is belluses,
To blo the fier of life, and keep it from
Goin out; and how can belluses blow without
wind,

And aint wind are? I put it to your conchens;
Are is the same to us as milk to babes,
Or water is to fish, or pendlums to clox—
Or roots & airbs unto an injun Doctor,
Or little pills unto an omeopath,
Or boys to gurls. Are is for us to brethe.
Wat signifies who preeches if I can' brethe?
Wats Pol? Wats Pollus? to sinners who are
ded—

Ded for want of breth? why sextant, when we
Dye its only coz we can't brethe no more—that's
all.

And now, o sextant, let me beg of you
2 let a little are into our church
(Pewer are is sartin proper for the pews),
And dew it weak days and Sundays tew—
It aint much trouble—only make a hole
An the are will come in of itself;
(It luv's to come in where it can git warm;)
And o how it will rouse the people up
And sperrit up the precher, and stop garps,
And yawns and tiggits as effectooal
As wind on the dry Boans the Proffit tells of.

NOTHING is troublesome that we do willingly.

PATIENCE and resignation are sure to meet
their reward.

dormant) for cooking, and we all agree that he has mistaken his vocation in life—though he may have gained some experience in making “pi” in his present occupation. He and Cheeryble are the chief cooks; Queen of Hearts and Almond Blossom attend to the bread; Little Joker is our general errand-boy; while Nimrod and the Charioteer attend to the noble steeds. Under the lofty trees we spread our blankets, and in a delicious atmosphere we fall to sleep, ever and anon to wake, to gaze far below us into the Valley, or to peer through the branches of the trees upon the pale moon, or the countless stars that fleck the blue boundaries of our chamber.

JUNE 27TH.—An early start. We have only a short distance to climb, when the down grade begins, and we travel more rapidly. The road is very smooth and well made, and in this respect it is probably the best route into the Valley, though the scenery is not so fine as on the Big Oak Flat Route. The air is cool and delightful; the surrounding woods are rich in wild flowers. We lunch beside a crystal brook which crosses the road, and are interested in noticing the bright-hued, lively butterflies that cover the moist soil close to the stream. Nimrod essays to catch one of a blue variety, but they are too quick for even his nimble fingers.

We ride cheerily on until we reach Clark's Hotel, at about two o'clock. There are two long, low, rambling buildings in an enclosure, with another of similar appearance in process of construction, and large barns and stables across the road. We select a spot near the hotel for our camp, and the Captain orders horses for our visit to the famous “Big Trees,” which are about six miles distant from the hotel, the trail leading up the ravine, along the mountain-side. A large drove of horses is driven into the corral, four are selected for us, and with our own two saddle-horses, we are soon making quite rapid progress toward the grove. Our Captain takes the lead, in the capacity of guide, and fairly eclipses Hopkins in the wonderful information he imparts, and the witty answers he makes to our questions. A young fawn starts from the bushes in front of us, and bounds up the hill. Nimrod gives chase quickly, but fails to get a shot at the pretty thing.

At last we come upon the trees, with their immense trunks covered with light brown bark, their forms straight as an arrow, and even with their broken tops—which the whirlwinds of past centuries have torn and mangled—towering high above the giant pines around them. The trail winds in and out, passing by most of the trees—which are not in a compact grove, but stand scattered over a large area. Many of the larger ones are named. The “Fallen Monarch” lies directly across our path. We dismount, climb the ladder to the top of the trunk, and promenade, two abreast, along its broad side. We pass dozens of the beautiful, scarlet snow-plants, in bloom, or just peeping from the earth about us. We ride our horses into trunks hollowed out by fire. An immense, decaying trunk lying on the ground is appropriately named “Emperor Norton.” We reach the “Grizzly Giant,” the most impressive tree of the group. It is ninety-three feet in circumference at the base. Some of its branches are equal in size to the large pines which we see in the forest, and its gnarled and knotted trunk and limbs seem to defy the ravages of weather and time. We ride on, past a cabin, and take a drink from the spring that flows directly from the roots of the “Fountain Tree.” We collect some branches covered with bright yellow moss to take home with us. We are about to proceed further, when Typo,

who is evidently satisfied to cease explorations then and there, inquires, with an agonized expression: “Haven't we seen about enough of these Big Trees?” We hold a consultation, and decide that we have, and that it is expedient to return.

We are favored with the view of a gorgeous sunset on our way back, but the dark clouds rise behind us, and the twilight fades quickly away. The flashes of lightning and the muttering of distant thunder, warn us of an approaching storm. We hurry on, our horses picking their own way along the trail; and just as we reach camp, at about eight o'clock, the storm bursts upon us. The wind blows furiously, and the rain commences to fall. The Charioteer has supper already prepared, but it is impossible to eat it in the darkness, wind and rain. The landlord comes down and insists on our going back with him. This we do, and enjoy a comfortable dinner in the spacious, old-fashioned dining-room, with a colored waiter to serve us. As we are sitting in the parlor, the stage arrives, two hours behind time, with its tired, dusty, and seemingly disgusted-with-life occupants. About half past nine the wind dies away and the rain ceases. The gentlemen return to camp, and sleep in a cabin near; the ladies remain at the hotel.

JUNE 28TH.—A cool, cloudy morning. We start at eight o'clock, and journey along pleasantly until noon, when we lunch at Cold Spring Ranch. We are told that Dio Lewis stopped here several days, to hunt and fish. Reach Mariposa just at sunset. This is quite a pretty little village, in the foot-hills, and is the county seat of Mariposa Co. The principal portion of the male population of the town come out to gaze at us as we ride through the main street. Stop long enough to purchase feed for our horses and beefsteak for ourselves, when we drive on a couple of miles further, and camp on the top of a wooded hill, near a farm house.

JUNE 29TH.—A late start this morning. The weather grows warmer as we get nearer the San Joaquin Valley. We see evidences

of mining as we pass along, and in the distance a quartz mill. Pass the famous “Fremont claim”; also two or three toll-gates. Meet the stage, which is full of English tourists. Inside the chariot we play Pedro, and our only spectator, the charioteer, seems to be very much amused at the lively time we have in disputing over the points of the game. Little Joker loses his hat, but takes the matter philosophically. As we stop for lunch, he rejoices to find that the horseback-riders have captured his hat, which they gravely produce after commiserating with him over his loss.

Reach the hot little town of Hornitos about two o'clock. Ransack the town for Lisle-thread gloves, but find none, and what is more, no dry goods clerk who seems ever to have seen a pair. We are invariably shown, instead, dog-skin gauntlets, as the lightest hand-gear in the market. Mercury 108° in the shade. We cross the Merced river, by a rickety ferry, at four o'clock. The stream is here quite wide, with a muddy, sluggish current. We can hardly realize that it is the same water that tumbles in snowy spray over Nevada Falls. Passing through the village of Merced Falls, we find a camping-place some two miles beyond, near a large vineyard, and not far from the river. The country here is cut up with large ditches, which conduct the water from the river for purposes of irrigation. An old gentleman living near our camp refuses to sell us any milk. He is the only disobliging person that we have met since leaving home. During the evening the mosquitos come upon us in swarms, and we are obliged to fight them all night, or lie with faces closely covered un-

der our blankets. Even then we make up our minds that the larger ones hold up the blankets while the others walk under. We name this “Mosquito Camp.”

JUNE 30TH.—Start at seven o'clock. Pass through Snellings after a ride of a few miles. Another fruitless search for gloves. This is Cheeryble's unfortunate day. She looses her parasol early in the morning, and later in the day experiences a fall from one of the horses. It is to be wondered at that such an accident has not occurred before, as we have no side-saddle, and the animal that Cheeryble was riding has had no training under the saddle. No bones broken, or even bruises, by this fall. Stop for lunch at Robert's Ferry, on the Tuolumne river, under the shade of a monstrous oak. Here were the poorest boat and most tumble-down arrangements of any ferry we ever saw. Are shown a two-hundred acre wheat field that has been burned over by a fire set by careless campers. The plains through which we pass during this day's ride are brown and dry, and the weather is scorching hot. There are no fences, and as roads branch off in all directions, it is difficult to determine which is the correct path. After lunch, the horseback-riders (Nimrod and Little Joker) canter ahead and soon disappear in the distance. Coming to a particularly intricate labyrinth of roads, an hour or so afterwards, and not seeing them, we fear that our party has become divided; and we scan the road closely for prints of their horses' hoofs. Near sunset they come galloping up behind us, we having passed them while they were asleep in the shade of a straw-stack that stood some distance from the road.

We now come to the timber that fringes the banks of the Stanislaus. Pass through Oakdale, the prettiest little village seen on the trip. It is a thriving town on the Stockton & Copperopolis R. R.; the houses are neat and well painted. Immense circus posters give evidence that we are drawing near to active civilization (?). We camp for the night on the bank of the river near the ferry. The river is fine here, with steep banks and a wide, rapid current. After supper, and the boys have spread our blankets, an interesting performance commences. Typo and Nimrod feel very agile, and with the blankets for a carpet, go through the whole repertoire of their athletic sports, including hand-springs, cart-wheels, standing on heads, walking on hands, tying themselves in knots, etc. After this is finished, Nimrod announces the appearance of “Madame Alboni, the premier danseuse,” and with shouts of laughter from the rest, the premier herself is outdone. Little Joker rushes in, and the combined farcical posturing is enough to make a saint scream with laughter. The three performers join hands, and gracefully bow themselves out of our presence.

JULY 1ST.—Breakfast early, and cross the noble Stanislaus by a fine ferry. Queen of Hearts and Little Joker start in the saddle. With parasol raised, and a mild war-whoop, they start up the hill. “Jenny” bounds off at the top of her speed. Queen of H. loses her balance, and endeavors to regain it, with the parasol acting as a parachute. She fails in her attempt, and, slipping from the glacier-polished saddle, tumbles ingloriously into the dust. A few bruises, but no bones broken.

After leaving the river, we again come to dry and hot plains; but the land is more generally tilled, and farm-houses are frequent. At the dwelling where we stop for lunch, we keep up our record for losing things by leaving our tin-pail and dipper. Pass through Collegeville, and arrive in Stockton about six o'clock, where we camp in the suburbs of the city, near

the railroad depot. After supper we have about two dozen boys standing about us, and wondering, with curious eyes, who and what we are; but their curiosity seems satisfied when we represent to them that we are the advance guard of Montgomery Queen's circus. The streets of the city are gay with banners and bonfires, in view of the approaching centennial celebration.

JULY 2D.—We don our linen dusters, walk to the depot, bid adieu to our charioteer, (who is to carry our outfit to its destination by means of the wagon) step aboard the cars, and are soon rapidly nearing home. We get off at one of the stations, to see a grizzly bear, and here weigh ourselves. Find that we have regained our usual weight, and are conscious of a renewed vitality. Congratulate ourselves upon the fact that, although the trip was at-

tended with considerable exposure, we retained our health and spirits throughout; and unanimously agree that we have been well repaid in making the excursion.

At Niles, Cheeryble leaves us for a visit with relatives and friends at Santa Clara; at Brooklyn, Almond Blossom's seat is vacant; Little Joker goes on to San Francisco; at Oakland, Nimrod leaves us with a "Good-bye"; the hack drives rapidly to — St., and our "Trip to the Yosemite," with all its pleasant memories, is a thing of the past!

A woman writes of Mrs Hayes: "As much is said and written about the temperance principles of our president's wife, I should like to present another phase of her character, as an example for the women of our land to follow. During an acquaintance with her for the last twenty-five years, I have never heard her speak ill of any one. I once asked her how this came about, that she was so guarded in this respect, when I knew she was tempted as much as any one to use her tongue to the detriment of others. She said in reply, that at night, before going to sleep, her husband would say to her: 'Now, have we said anything against any one to-day?' I know this is entering the privacy of the home-circle of the long ago; but as she is now in such a conspicuous place, I cannot forbear to use my knowledge for the general good. She herself may never think of possessing this trait, and may not remember this remark of hers to me; but years have not effaced it from my mind."

A young mother was in the habit of airing the baby's clothes at the window. Her husband didn't like it, and believing that if she saw her practice as others saw it, she would desist; he so directed that afternoon's walk as to bring the nursery window into full view from the central part of the town. Stopping abruptly, he pointed to the offending linen flapping unconsciously in the breeze, and asked, sarcastically: "My dear, what is that displayed in our window?" "Why," she said, "that is the flag of our union." Conquered by this pungent retort, he saluted the flag by a swing of his hat, and pressing his wife's arm closer within his own, said, as they walked homeward, "And long may it wave."

It is said of Ethan Allen that he once attended a church where the minister made an estimate, the results of which was that out of the whole human race, not more than one in a thousand would be saved. On the announcement of this result, Allen took his hat and walked out, saying as he went, "Gentlemen, if any of you want my chance, you are welcome to it. It is not worth staying for."

WHAT day in the year do women talk the least? The shortest day.

A lady school-teacher in Omaha, having an inordinate dread of the small pox, sent home a little girl because she said her mother was sick and had marks on her face. The next day the girl presented herself at the school-house, and said to the teacher: "Miss —, we've got a little baby at our house; but mother told me to tell you that it isn't catchin'."

THE HOPPER GRASS.

He Cometh, From Whence and How—
A Rocky Mountain Pastoral Epic.
[Denver News.]

The grasshopper;
He cometh;
He cometh numerously;
He bringeth his family;
Also his relatives;
And his friends;
Likewise his mother-in-law;
And her friends;
As well as all that hate her;
And they are legions;
The wisdom of man computeth them
not;
They spread over the land;
And there is no place where they are
not.

They nip the springing grass;
They devour the fragrant onion sprout;
And the savory celery.
The wheat field is left desolate,
And no green thing remaineth where
the hopper hath been.
His pathway is the abomination of
desolation.

The ranchman mourneth for his green
fields that were, but are not;
Mayhap he sweareth,
Possibly he saith audibly, and crieth
aloud—dameth.

What careth the hopper-grass?
It troubleth him not.
Ask the prophets of Kansas;
And the wise men of Nebraska;
And they will answer likewise;
But the relief committee agent lifteth
up his voice and calleth the hopper
blessed.

The patriotic grasshopper cometh from
the mythical western land, where the
glorious orb of day sinks in roseate splen-
dor to his evening couch.

The realm of Brigham;
The land of Mormons;
Whence cometh many bad things and
some that are good.

The hopper is one of them;
Several of them;
But he is not good;
He cometh in the latter summer days;
In sun-darkening myriads;
As the winds come when forests are
rended.

As the waves come when the navies
are stranded.
Like unto a democratic victory.

"Wonder Who They're For?"

My ma's been working very hard,
And also very sly,
And keeps her sewing out of sight
Whenever I am nigh.
I asked her once what made her stop
Her work when I came in;
She said she only stopped to get
A needle, thread or pin.

The bureau drawer next to mine
Is locked both night and day,
And when ma wants to open it
She sends me off to play.
I stole a peep one afternoon,
Although it was not right;
But, oh! the little things I saw
Were such a pretty sight!

The cutest, nicest little clothes—
Just big enough for doll;
But then I know they're not for her—
She needs them not at all.
I know they're not for ma nor pa,
Nor me nor brother "Hor."
For we can't wear such little clothes;
I wonder who they're for.

WHY is a cow's tail like the letter F? Be-
cause it's the end of beef. Here's another
quite as bad: Why is an egg like a colt?
Because it is not fit for use until it is
broken.

THE SWEET THINGS OF LIFE.—If men are the salt of
the earth, women are the sugar. Salt is necessary, sugar
is a luxury. Vicious men are the saltpeter; hard, stern
men, the rock salt; nice family men, the table salt. Old
maids are the brown sugar; pretty girls, the fine pulver-
ized white sugar.

"Doctor," said a lady to her physician, "don't you
think the small bonnets that the ladies wear nowadays
have a tendency to produce congestion of the brain?"
"No, madam, where you see one of those bonnets there
are no brains to congest."

Answers by a Correspondent to Cor- respondents.

TO YOUNG INQUIRERS.

"Gaze, oh! 'tis lovely, girlhood's lips and
cheek,
Mantling with deep earnestness of thought:
Gaze—yet what seest thou in those fair, and
weak,
And fragile things, as but for sunshine
wrought?
Thou seest what earth must nurture for the
sky—
What time must fashion for eternity."

"Hush! 'tis a holy scene, the quiet room
Seems like a temple, while yon faint lamp
sheds
A calm and starry radiance through the
gloom,
And the deep stillness, down on bright
young heads,
With all their clustering locks untouched by
care,
And like flowers are bent at night in prayer."

"Earth will forsake, oh! happy to have given
The unbroken heart's first fragrance unto
heaven."

TO "MARA."

"Prayer aids us in life's daily fight,
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
And brings down blessings from above."

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way,
But to act that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day."

TO "DISCONSOLATE."

"Come ye disconsolate, where'er you languish
Come, at the shrine of God fervently kneel:
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell
your anguish,
Earth hath no sorrow that heaven can-
not heal."

TO "DESPONDENCY."

"Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

Selected Poetry.

Hope On, Hope Ever!

BY GERALD MASSEY.

Hope on, Hope ever! though the day be dark,
The sweet sun-burst may smile on thee to-mor-
row;
Though thou art lonely, there's an eye will mark
Thy loneliness, and guerdon all thy sorrow;
Though thou must toil for cold and sordid men,
With none to echo back thy thought or love thee,
Cheer up, poor heart! thou dost not beat in vain,
Hope on, hope ever!

The iron may enter in and pierce thy soul,
But cannot kill the love within thee burning;
The tears of misery, thy bitter dole,
Can never quench thy true heart's seraph-
yearning
For better things; nor crush thy arduous trust,
That error from the mind shall be effaced,
That truth shall dawn, as flowers spring from the
dust,
And Love be cherished where Hate was em-
braced!
Hope on, hope ever!

I know 'tis hard to bear the sneer and taunt,—
With the heart's honest pride at midnight
wrestle,
To feel the killing canker-worm of 'want,
While rich rogues in their stolen luxury nestle;
For I have felt it. Yet from earth's cold real,
My soul looks out on coming things, and cheer-
ful

The warm sunrise floods all the land ideal,
And still it whispers to the worn and tearful
Hope on, hope ever!

Hope on, hope ever! after darkest night
Comes, full of loving life, the laughing morning,
Hope on, hope ever! Spring-tide flushed with
light,
Age crowns old winter with her rich adorning,
Hope on, hope ever! yet the time shall come,
When man to man shall be a friend and brother,
And this old world shall be a happy home,
And all earth's family love one another!
Hope on, hope ever!

PERSEVERANCE.

This virtue is a gift from God,
Which many need, but few possess;
It keeps one up in every strife,
And brings eternal happiness.

Let everything you undertake
Be aimed at with a will;
Although you meet with many a cross,
Keep persevering still.

Through life much ill may be your lot,
Yet be not easily cast down,
But keep in mind those cheering words:
"This perseverance gains the crown."

F. L.

Dr

A. Brinecke

Cr

1866

May 30 th To Cash	4	12 94	May 10 th Modri Dolls	0	12 94
Jun 11 th To Cash	78	102 00	Nov 28 Bill Woods	67	103 90
" 11 th " Goods Miping	78	1 90	Feb 23 ^d Mearble Tops	89	5 90
May 14 " Cash	110	13 43	Nov 23 ^d By Bill of Goods	96	55 95
June 15 " Cash	113	55 95	Nov 7 th " Mearbles &c	92	5 63

Dr

Kimmel & Kempf

Cr

Nov 15 To Cash	01	30 30	Sept 12 By 20 Rx Books	43	17 50
			" 15 " 13 " "	44	13 00
June 3 ^d To Cash	111	22 26	Feb 21 st Rums Brants	89	22 26

1866 Dr Andrews & Co Cr 1866

Aug 21	Cash pd draft 35-	82 50	May 17 th	By "Cats Hunter" 1	94 40
" 21	Goods not deliv ^{ed} 35-	11 90			

Dr Kidder & Co Cr

Aug 20	To Cash pd draft 35-	208 00	July 18	By Bill Stationery 22	208 00
Nov 12 th	" Cash " 147	41 49	Sept 17	By Bill Stationery 136	41 49

Dr E H Woodward Cr

or Hogan

Dec 28 th	To Cash 74	20 00	Dec 28	By Bill of lading 74	66 00
Apr 16	" Cash 101	50 00	Jan 7 th	" 6 th M lading 77	42 00
" 16	" lading Retd 101	21 50	Apr 16	" Pipes 101	7 00
		<u>91 50</u>			<u>115 00</u>

June 22 nd	To Cash pd draft 110-	44 00	Apr 16 th	By Balance 101	23 50
Sept 16	To Cash 136	50 00	" 16 th	" 4 th M lading 101	20 00
" 21	To Cash 138	22 50	June 17	" 5 th " " 118	25 00
Nov 7	" Cash 148	25 00	July 18	" 5 th " " 120	25 00
			Sept 17	By 11 th M lading 134	22 50
			" 17	" 5 th M lading 134	50 00
			Nov 7	" 9 th M lading 148	63 00

1866 Dr L J Hobart

Cr 1866

May 19th To Cash ^{Page} 1 11.00
July 10 " Cash 18 73.00

May 19th By Paperstems ^{Page} 1 11.00
" 23rd " Sengars 2 73.00

Dr

G Eberle & Co Cr

Nov 29 To Cash 67 9.50 Nov 10th By Cash 61 9.50

Dr. Poll Brothers & Co Cr

Aug 20 To Cash for draft 35	25.85	July 20 By Bill Candy 23	25.85
Dec 10 " Cash by JGB 69	58.72	Oct 25 " " Candy 55	58.72
Jan 11 th " Cash " draft 78	74.81	Dec B " " Candy 70	74.81
March 2 nd " Cash " 91	58.27	Jan 17 " Bill of candy 80	41.87
Apr 22 nd To Cash 102	41.45	" 18 " " Stick candy 81	8.40
Nov 30 To Cash Deductions 152	23.26	March 7 th " Bill of candy 92	41.45
Aug 22 To Cash 130	38.98	July 20 " Bill of candy 21	38.98
Nov 15 " Cash for draft 149	50.00	Sept 20 " Bill of candy 138	7.24

Dr I B Caward Cr 1866

May 21 st	To 1 Box ligars	1	4 25	May 28 th	By Cash	3	22 00
" "	" Advance Sub.	1	19 50	June 25	" "	"	100 00
" 25	To Cash	3	22 00	Aug 25	" Arwing		10 00
" 5 th	" Prunes & Malt	6	1 32	Mich 14	By Dr on ligars		2 50
June 2 nd	To Cash	5	3 50				
" 12	" "	7	1 00				
" 26 th	" 1 for Butter	12	1 95				
July 2 nd	" Cash	14	15 00				
" 9 th	" Cash Sundries	17	2 0 29				
" 12	111 lbs Sugar	19	1 70				
" 20	To Cash for postage	23	54				
Aug 3 rd	Sardines Knives	29	1 83				
" 6	To Cash	30	10 00				
" 6	" "	30	2 00				
" 16	" "	34	1 00				
" 25	" "	37	10 00				
Sept 1 st	" Bill walled & Eggs	40	2 15				
" 12	" Cash	43	1 00				
" 27	" " for Phallum	47	1 50				
Oct 5 th	Proches & Sundries	50	2 75				
" 15	Stalkers & ligars	33	12 18				
Nov 15	1 lb Kilikimide	61	1 00				
" 27	ligars & Butter	66	39 50				
Dec 7 th	14 Gall Aug	69	72				
" 22	To Cash	73	7 00				
Jan 12	To Skates	79	1 50				
" 24	" Cash for Hall & Stalkers	82	20 78				
Feb 5 th	" Butter of Vincent	85	4 94				
Mich 6 th	fine Mrs & Sheffer	91	167 96				
" 13	To Cash	93	2 00				
	Common & Harper		2 00				

1866 Dr Expense Acct Cr 1866

May 7 th	Post. Papers	0	75
" 7 th	Kerosene	0	20
" 15 th	Show boxes		2 00
" 18	Kerosene		37
" 19	Awning		1 45
" 23 ^d	Window Glap		1 50
" 23 ^d	Kerosene		17
" 25 th	Faucet & Kerosene		1 20
June 2 nd	Towels		1 40
" 5 th	Equip ^{for May} Freight Draying etc		13 00
" 14 th	Taxes Normal S. 8		20 60
" 18	Kerosene	9	18
" 22 nd	Draying ^{Evans}	10	1 00
" 25	Kerosene Express	11	33
" 26	Express & freight cream	12	1 15
" 27	Kerosene	" 12	70
" 28	Ice Cream Tails	13	4 00
" 28	8 Goblet-	13	3 28
" 28	Glap	13	25
" 30	Postage	14	10 62
" 30	Ally & Ruf ^{for work}		17 00
July 3 rd	Kerosene	15	18
" 4 th	Kerosene & Draying	15	28
" 5	Expense of fire insurance	16	22 55
" 7 th	of Howard for work	17	5 00
" 8 th	Kerosene & Draying	17	35
" 12	R Howard for work	18	2 00
" 12	Kerosene ^{to home} & Express	19	4 18
" 14	Draying & Express	21	6 36
" 14	allent for work	21	6 11
" 17	Kerosene	21	36
" 18	to Milwaukee & Kerosene	22	2 78
" 20	Licenses & Postage	23	10 79
" 21	Kerosene	24	18
" 24	Kerosene & Draying		50
" 25	from Skist	25	1 25
" 26	Door book	26	1 75
" 28	Kerosene	27	36

146 32

Merchandise Accts

1866

May 7 th	Papers	0	93
" 7 th	Oranges	0	8 50
" 8 th	Papers	0	3 73
" 8 th	Sundries	0	23 22
" 9 th	"	0	19 92
10 th	"	0	115 23
10 th	"	0	12 94
10	"	1	3 36
12	"	1	2 30
14	"	1	71
15 th	"	1	1 23
16	Strawberries	1	4 20
16	Papers	1	1 10
16	Oranges	1	9 00
17	Cats Cats &c	1	94 40
17	Papers	1	1 65
19	Papers	1	22 80
19	Pipes & Stems	1	11 00
21 st	Papers	1	7 60
23 ^d	"	2	2 85
23 ^d	Legars	2	73 00
23 ^d	Strawberries	2	6 00
24 th	Papers	2	2 10
24 th	Lemons & Lfts	2	12 50
24 th	Maple Sugar	2	7 00
25 th	Oranges & Lemons	3	23 01
26 th	Papers	3	1 50
28 th	Papers	3	2 95
29 th	Like Papers	4	7 18
29 th	"	4	1 01
30 th	Papers	4	85
30 th	Balloons & Bk Bridge	4	9 30
31 st	Papers & Sundries	4	173 22
June 1 st	Memo & Dr Burs	5	39 80
" 2 nd	Sugar, Soda &c	5	2 40
" 2 nd	Papers	5	99
" 2 nd	Butter Tub	5	1 25
" 4 th	Papers & pop	6	2 96
			513 69

Dr Soda Account Cr

June 2 nd	Sugar, Acid, Fancie 5-	3 90	June 4 th	By Cash on sales Page	5 00
" 8 th	Sugar Acid Soda 7	3 30	" 8 th	" Cash on Sales 7	2 00
" 13 th	Sugar Acid 8	2 80	" 9 th	" Cash on Sales 7	2 00
" 21 st	10 lbs Sugar 10	1 70	" 11 th	" " " " 7	4 00
" 26	" Sugar Acid 12	3 70	" 13 th	" " " Sales 8	1 50
" 28	" Sugar 13	1 70	" 14 th	" " " Sales 8	2 00
July 3rd	30 lbs Eggs 15	3 75	" 15 th	" " " Sales 9	1 00
" 11	23 lbs Sugar 18	3 90	" 18 th	" " " Sales 9	1 00
July 4 th	50 10 lbs Sugar 15	1 70	" 19 th	" " " Sales 9	1 00
" 05 th	" 10 lbs Sugar 16	1 70	" 20 th	" " " Sales 10	2 50
" 9 th	" Acid Sugar 17	2 95	" 21 st	" " " Sales 10	1 00
" 13 th	Sugar Soda 19	2 70	" 22 nd	" " " Sales 10	1 00
" 16	Sugar Acid 21	2 95	" 23 ^d	" " " Sales 11	4 00
" 18	Extrac 22	75	" 25 th	" " " Sales 11	2 00
" 24	Sugar 25	1 80	" 26	" " " Sales 11	1 50
			" 27 th	" " " Sales 12	1 00
			" 28	" " " Sales 13	1 25
			" 29	" " " Sales 13	1 25
			" 30	" " " Sales 14	5 00
			July 2 nd	" " " Sales 14	2 00
			" 3 ^d	" " " Sales 15	3 50
			" 3 rd	" " " Sales 15	75
			" 4 th	" " " Sales 15	8 00
			" 5 th	" " " Sales 16	3 50
			" 6 th	" " " Sales 16	3 50
			" 7 th	" " " Sales 17	2 00
			" 10 th	" " " Sales 18	1 50
			" 11 th	" " " Sales 18	2 00
			" 12	" " " Sales 18	3 50
			" 13	" " " Sales 19	1 00
			" 14	" " " Sales 19	4 00
			" 16	" " " Sales 21	4 00
			" 17	" " " Sales 21	1 00
			" 18	" " " Sales 22	4 00
			" 21	" " " Sales 24	3 00
			" 23 ^d	" " " Sales 24	1 00
			" 24	" " " Sales 25	1 00
			" 25	" " " Sales 25	4 00

1866 Dr Ice Cream etc 102 1866

June 14	Sugar Eggs	Page 5	28	June 13	By Cash up to date	8	9 70
" 22 nd	Eggs	10	1 05	" 13	" " on sales	8	2 75
" 25	Sugar	"	3 22	" 14	" " Sales	8	1 50
" 26	"	"	2 75	" 15 th	" " Sales	9	1 10

I have scattered the pro-
versy beyond identification
thereby literally scratched the
case out of court."

I had intended devoting a port-
tion of this sketch to a review of that famous fugi-
tation over the ownership of the Pueblo
land, known as the title of the "Forty
Thieves." I find that my space will not
permit and also that the importance of
that subject deserves for it a separate
sketch. I shall therefore devote my next
article to the pleasing duty of doing tardy
justice to the "Forty Thieves."

JOHN L. RICHARDS.

OUR PRESIDENTS.

[A certain history class in town was recently
struggling with the table of United States Presi-
dents. It was suggested that with the aid of a
little rhyme and rhythm the list could be much
more easily memorized. Three members of the
class were deputed to take the matter in hand,
each being responsible for the proper presenta-
tion of eight of the twenty-four Presidents,
which explains the variety in the rhythm and
manner of treatment in the following produc-
tion.]

George Washington came on ahead,
My eye, he was a dandy!
His horses' hoofs were blacked each day,
His clothes were spick and spandy.
Next Adams, John, his face well shorn,
Was voted the best fellow;
Then Jefferson, Tom, took all by storm,
And left fair Monticello.
When Madison held highest post,
With England we'd a tussle;
But ere Monroe stepped in his shoes
The Red-coats had to hustle.
John Quincy Adams came in sixth,—
His father's son, true talking;
Then Andy Jackson, Peggy's friend,
Sent half the Cabinet walking.
Martin Van Buren was the eighth,
His term was sort o' dreary;
Hundreds failed and thousands wailed,
And he stepped out quite weary.

In 1841
William Harrison's term begun,
He served a month and then expired;
John Tyler was next to be admired.
Two years later than '43,
James K. Polk of Tennessee
Zachary Taylor in '49,
Millard Fillmore one year behind,
Franklin Pierce, from Hampshire's tree,
Began his reign in '53.
James Buchanan next did come,
Four years before the war begun.
Illinois sent in '61
Abraham Lincoln, her chosen son.

When the scepter fell from Lincoln's hand
'Twas Andy Johnson caught it.
Ulysses held it so long
Folks almost thought he'd bought it.
Hayes' reign was mild, although 'tis said
That Madam raised the dickens
In temperance matters. They returned
Back to their hens and chickens.
Then came Garfield, but his term
Was short, and ended sadly;
And Arthur ruled in the interim,
His enemies said, quite gladly.
Then Cleveland and his wife did fill
The presidential chair.
Then for four years Harrison had
The fun of sitting there.
When Cleveland next shall take this chair,
He'll be crowded, in good sooth;
Not alone with Frances must he share,
But also with baby Ruth.
SAN JOSE, December 12, 1892.

The Biggest Sewing-Machine.

New Orleans Picayune.

The biggest sewing-machine in the world
is said to be one at Leeds, England, which
is used in the manufacture of cotton belt-
ing for machinery. Its weight is five and
a quarter tons, and it will sew through
three inches of the toughest and hardest
materials used in manufacturing belts. In
this monster machine the needles are each
thirteen inches long, and the little
large almost a machine h-

" 20	" " Sales	10	3 30
" 21	" " Sales	10	2 50
" 22 nd	" " Sales	10	5 40
" 23 rd	" " Sales	11	6 75
" 24	" " Sales	11	3 80
" 25	" " Sales	11	1 50
" 26	" " Sales	14	22 00
" 27	" " Sales	14	1 30
" 28	" " Sales	15	3 50
" 29	" " Sales	15	17 25
" 30	" " Sales of Agric	15	40 00
" 31	" " Sales	16	15 00
" 32	" " Sales	17	6 75
" 33	" " Sales	17	7 60
" 34	" " Sales	17	3 00
" 35	" " Sales	18	2 00
" 36	" " Sales	18	3 60
" 37	" " Sales	19	9 00
" 38	" " Sales	20	8 50
" 39	" " Sales	20	12 80
" 40	" " Sales	21	13 85
" 41	" " Sales	21	4 50
" 42	" " Sales	22	4 00
" 43	" " Sales	23	2 75
" 44	" " Sales	23	2 00
" 45	" " Sales	24	7 30
" 46	" " Sales	24	2 00
" 47	" " Sales	25	6 00
" 48	" " Sales	25	5 75
" 49	" " Sales	26	3 50
" 50	" " Sales	27	4 75
" 51	" " Sales	27	5 00
" 52	" " Sales	28	12 10
" 53	" " Sales	28	2 00

July
" 26
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" 99
" 100

As has been told of Judge
he sat in his court-
H. C. Melone, writing
under Yoell entered.
th Melone, who was a
likes and dislikes and
typical border charac-
self and Mr. Yoell a
ocurred, which on Me-
at once into a row and
Yoell. The Judge sat
t to stop it until some
and separated the
turning to the Judge
tion he said: "You're
of a Judge to sit there
onal encounter to go on
ly friend," said Judge
'What could I do? The
wisdom has not seen fit to
with a bailiff, and hence
them into custody. The
was engaged and I could
a fine; and if I had de-
bench to interfere I would
Judge and would be no
other d.—d fool in the
am told that when this
told to Stephen J. Field of
art of the United States,
urist laughingly dealead
man's ruling was sound

hered from some of these
the lawyers of our early
ays can their law books,

& Co's

Dr Soda Account

Cr

June 2 nd	Sugar, Acid, Fanchre 5-	3 90
" 8 th	Sugar Acid Soda 7	3 30
" 13 th	Sugar Acid 8	2 80
" 21 st	10 lbs Sugar 10	1 70
" 26	" Sugar Acid 12	3 70
" 28	" Sugar 13	1 70
July 3 rd	30 lbs Eggs 15	
" 23	lbs Sugar 18	
July 4 th	50 10 lbs Sugar 15	
" 05 th	" 10 lbs Sugar 16	
" 9 th	" Acid Sugar 12	
" 12 th	Sugar Soda 19	
" 16	Sugar Acid 21	
" 18	Eggs 22	
" 24	Sugar 25	

had not years. At th many ex- d us who they c., but Colonel fidential. Fik- ked his name. d. He looked hit burned his he looked as st. 'All off for and they hus- the platform, opped the card ren, we've been ist, Bob Inger- us!' ejaculated dropped down nger members ther enjoy, the ad as the train men say, 'Well, say the devil is

ENGLAND.

practiced by a

rd fruits, de- asetts State ight ago, J. ost success- w England, as from his rs were quite ve add a few e fed with apply every s, about 100 800 pounds acre. Too Sulphate to peaches, ne better peaches other d from can get of the it is set e are no inches tment, times io, and much. from plain a hill- fruit ellow, ned to chards mid-

They

n In- or Joe One ns, a uth ars. like on- n-

June 4 th	By Cash on sales	Page 5 00
" 8 th	" Cash on Sales 7	2 00
" 9 th	" Cash on Sales 7	2 00
" 11 th	" and " 7	4 00
" 13 th	" and " 8	1 50
" 15 th	" and " 8	2 00

and gusts of cool air, heated b- in to place the hot air, whirlwind, and a great well of and flame was thus formed. With- in the well we stood, as yet unharmed and with a constant supply of cool air, but ex- pecting death.

It was a dreadful moment; the mother and child were crying; the Indians, with uplifted arms, were calling upon the Great Spirit, in a weird chant.

Suddenly we felt an unusually strong rush of cold air from one side, and, looking up, I saw a strange and welcome sight. A long tongue of flame had run toward and into our circular prison from the main fire, and had burned a lane from the outlying burnt area in to us. Through this lane, formed by walls of fire, came rushing in a current of cold, clear air. This kept the smoke blown away, and we saw plainly the path of escape thus providentially afforded us, when all hope seemed gone.

During the recent fires of the pastor of the Willows Baptist Church several mem- bers of this congregation entered his study, tore up the old matting used as a carpet, which they threw into the yard, and re- moved the bookcase, chairs and other fur- niture. They tacked down new linoleum in place of the matting, and supplied the study with a comfortable easy chair and other appropriate articles without disclos- ing their identity.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Price 1st "Worth a Guinea a Box" 12c.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Dislodge Bile,
Stir up the Liver,
Cure Sick-Headache,
Female Ailments,
Remove Disease and
Promote Good Health.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Famous the world over.

Ask for Beecham's and take no others.
Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box.
New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the

" 23 rd	" " Sales 25	1 00
" 24	" " Sales 25	1 00
" 25	" " Sales 25	1 00

SIX MILES N on the beau- school, and rail bottom land; 4

PRU 1 00

Good Wa 1 00

House 7 2 50

hotels, chic strol shop; and raspberri beautiful hon

Price. 1 00

BESSI 4 00

WATS 00

SANTA CRUZ CO 50

REAL : 25

J.A. CLAYT 5

16 WEST SANT

THREE TEN (10) A land, six miles from shipping point for

under railroad; we will trees and sell for one-qu one, two and three years rest. Price, \$215 per acre

Murphy tract, on Milpit nearly all of these ferti acres; will sell as a whole

If you want to buy at fore you purchase; we of lowest prices.

Ten-acre tracts on the Rock avenue, three miles

Lots on Julian street, balance \$10 per month; n

Divine survey No. 2—W for 127 lots, 689 x 187 1/2

Mrs. M. F. Divine, Lillie and Sanborn; lots fronting

Ninth, tenth and Eleven

fire, Jackson and Taylor s

streets are graded and g

pire and Taylor streets are

these large lots for \$400, \$4 and \$650; easy terms.

KILL THE CANKE

—WITH—

THE STICKIEST

EVER DISCOVER

Better than Printers'

ly applied to the trees, and m

sale only by

GEO. B. McK

Southeast cor. Second and

VAUGHAN'S COMBINAT

A Sure Cure For Catar

and Thro

1866 Dr Ice Cream &c 102 1866

June	14	Sugar Eggs	Page 5	28	June	13	By Cash up to date	8	9 70
"	22 nd	Eggs	10	1 05	"	13	" " on sales	8	2 75
"	25	Sugar Eggs	11	3 22	"	14	" " " Sales	8	1 50
"	26	Salt	12	2 75	"	18 th	" " " Sales	9	1 10
"	26	Vanilla Exp	12	1 10	"	20	" " " Sales	10	3 30
"	28	Eggs	13	63	"	21 st	" " " Sales	10	2 50
July	30	Sugar Eggs	14	3 45	"	22 nd	" " " Sales	10	5 40
"	3 ^d	30 Dzs Eggs	15	3 75	"	23 ^d	" " " Sales	11	6 75
"	"	23 lbs Sugar	15	3 91	"	25	" " " Sales	11	3 80
"	4 th	50 Milk & Milk powder	15	14 75	"	28	" " " Sales		1 50
"	10	" Eggs & Salt	18	6 07	"	30	" " " Sales	14	22 00
"	12	32 lbs Sugar	19	5 44	July	2 nd	" " " Sales	14	1 30
"	14	" Eggs & Salt	21	3 11	"	3 ^d	" " " Sales	15	3 50
"	18	" Extracts	22	1 25	"	4 th	" " " Sales	15	17 25
"	20	" Salt	23	38	"	4 th	" " Sales at Price	15	40 00
"	20	" Sugar	23	2 00	"	5	" " " Sales	16	15 00
"	21	" Sugar	24	1 80	"	6 th	" " " Sales		6 75
"	23 ^d	Salt	24	70	"	7 th	" " " Sales	17	7 60
"	26	Spoons	24	4 50	"	9 th	" " " Sales	17	3 00
"	"	Freezer		3 00	"	10 th	" " " Sales	18	2 00
"	30	42 lbs Sugar	28	7 56	"	11 th	" " " Sales	18	3 60
Aug	27	Milk Mrs Austin	38	2 45	"	12	" " " Sales	19	9 00
					"	13	" " " Sales	20	8 50
					"	14	" " " Sales	20	12 80
					"	16	" " " Sales	21	13 85
					"	17	" " " Sales	21	4 50
					"	18	" " " Sales	22	4 00
					"	19	" " " Sales	23	2 75
					"	20	" " " Sales	23	2 00
					"	21 st	" " " Sales	24	7 30
					"	23 ^d	" " " "	24	2 00
					"	24	" " " Sales	25	6 00
					"	25	" " " Sales	25	5 75
					"	26	" " " Sales	26	3 50
					"	27	" " " Sales	27	4 75
					"	28	" " " Sales	27	5 00
					"	30	" " " Sales	28	12 10
					"	31	" " " Sales	28	2 00

1866 Dr Merchandise A/c Cr 1866

June	4 th	To Amt Brothman	713	69
June	5 th	" Papers	6	2 08
"	7 th	Ledgers	6	2 19
"	8 th	Extract Papers	23	88
"	8 th	Butter Tub	7	1 25
"	9 th	Papers	7	3 09
"	11 th	Papers	7	1 21
"	12	"	7	48
"	14	Butter	8	11 00
"	14	Papers	8	1 94
"	14	Sugar Eggs Acid	8	8 08
"	16 th	St Berries Papers	9	10 67
"	18	Papers Oranges & St Bs	9	55 70
"	21	St Berries Papers	9	12 38
"	20 th	St Berries Papers	10	8 26
"	22 nd	Papers & Eggs	10	5 81
"	23 rd	Sugar & Pop	10	42 95
"	23 rd	St Berries Balls	11	4 38
"	25	Eggs Papers & Galax	11	5 76
"	26	St Berries Acid	12	4 50
"	26	To Sundries	12	30 51
"	27	" Soda Salts	12	6 28
"	28	Eggs St Berries ^{Papers}	13	3 66
"	30	St Berries Eggs ^{Papers} Lemons	14	19 08
July	2 nd	Oranges lemons ^{Papers} & R. Clubs		29 91
"	2 nd	Box Oranges		11 50
"	3 rd	" Eggs St Berries ^{Papers}	15	2 27
"	4 th	St Berries	15	1 00
"	5 th	Lemons & Salts	16	8 69
"	6 th	St Berries & Papers	16	5 63
"	7 th	R Berries B. Tub	17	14 11
"	9 th	R Berries Acid	17	10 20
"	10	R Berries Papers	18	16 76
"	12	R " Eggs & Salt	18	22 92
"	12	R " Lemons	19	7 16
"	13	" " & Sundries	20	12 45
"	14	" " " "	20	6 00
"	16	R Berries Eggs & Lemons	21	17 14
				\$1149 42

On Merchandise a/c per

July 17	SB and Bradford	21	1149 42
" "	17 th " Lumber R. Burns	21	9 80
" "	17 th " " " "	21	4 50
" "	18 th Tobacco bags and extracts	22	130 60
" "	18 Tobacco Lairs &c	22	35 88
" "	18 Stationery & Knives	22	314 52
" "	19 R. Burns Lumber	23	13 20
" "	20 " " Apples & Pears	23	27 59
" "	21 st " Lemons Lumber	24	23 06
" "	23 rd " Sugar " "	24	48 57
" "	24 th " Apples & Pears	25	7 71
" "	" " Lard &c	25	16 98
" "	" " Goods of W. Leonard	25	32 55
" "	25 Papers Lumber	25	10 73
" "	26 Apples &c	26	17 91
" "	27 Corn Potatoes &c	27	12 03
" "	28 Lard & Papers	27	2 39
" "	30 Lemons Apples & Papers	28	12 08
" "	31 st Peaches Atlantic	28	8 79
Aug 1 st	" " Lard &c	28	14 04
" 2 nd	" " Good Bread &c	29	13 30
" 3 rd	Eggs & Sugar	29	2 85
" 4	Peaches Orange &c	30	22 11
" 7	Lard & Peaches	31	59 19
" 9	Peaches Papers	32	5 85
" 10	Lemon Lard &c	32	34 72
" 8	Peaches &c	31	7 04
" 11	" Papers &c	33	13 17
" 13	Papers & Melons	33	3 38
" 14	Papers	33	1 28
" 15	Powder Apples &c	34	12 10
" 16	Apples Peaches &c	34	1 0 00
" 17	Papers	34	2 46
" 18	Papers Melons	35	2 91
" 20	" Peaches	35	26 98
" 22	Merchandise	36	5 92
" 23	Melons Plum &c	36	4 70

212011

Dr Building etc Cr

June 14 th	Deash for lathing 8	4 00
" 23 ^d	" of Brown for plastering	13 50
" 23 ^d	" Webb " "	2 25
" 23 ^d	" Wall for	11 00
" 25 th	" Chat. Sykes for ^{baileys}	60 00
" 26 th	" Lehas Maxwille ^{for lathing}	2 00
" 28 th	" Lehas Maxwille 13	12 56
" 28 th	" Wall for 13	95
" 28 th	" Ailbelloth	5 75
July 14 th	" Le Sykes for work 20	5 00
" 24 th	" Le Sykes " 25	10 00
" 26 th	" Le Sykes 26	79 85
" 26 th	Partridge & Drue 26	20 00

Dr Vail & Mason Cr

Dec 1 st	Deash for ^{draft}	71	54 70	Nov 9 th	By Legars & Tolson 59	54 70
Nov 14 th	" Deash for Agent 99	44 11		Feb 4 th	" Legars 85	44 00

Dr William Parsons Cr

Aug	30	To Cash	39	10 00	June 25	By Cash	11	100 00
Sept	29	" Cash	48	35 00				
Oct	22	" ^{Suspension} Cash	45	1 86				
Nov	3 rd	" Cash	58	15 00				
"	27	" Cash	66	60 00				
Dec	20	" Cash	72	10 00				
"	15	1 st Cash	71	65				
Jan	2 nd	2 " "	76	1 30				
Feb	13	" Cash	87	10 00				
Mch	9 th	" Cash & Jim. Prager	92	83 34				
June	17	To Cash		10 00				
Aug	28 th	" Cash	130	15 00				
Sept	3 ^d	" Cash	133	25 10				
"	21	Cash to Pay Poling	138	25 00				
Nov	7 th	Cash	148	5 00				

Dr L E Hawes Cr

June 5 th	To Cash	6	8 00
July 12	" " for wife	19	5 00
Sept 13	" Cash	43	5 00
Dec 18	" Cash for wife	71	5 00
Dec 18	" Cash " monthly	71	12 48
Feb 12	" Cash "	93	9 11

Dr L W Sanford Cr

Sept 20	By Cash	45	80 58	Aug 28	By Bill handy	38	80 58
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Dr Bank a/c Cr

July 6th To bank deposited 16 434 25-
 " 25

July 10 By bank drawn 18 75 00
 " 18 " cash on checks 22 25 00
 " 18 " " " " 22 47 93
 " 23 " " " draft 23 1 25 00
 " 26 " " " " 26 79 85-

Dr Mrs J S Wilkins

cr

July	13	To 8 Bush Linnards	20	16 00
"	14	" 4 " "	20	8 00
"	17	" 4 " "	21	8 50
"	19	" 6 " "	23	12 00
"	20	" 13 " "	23	26 50
"	21 st	" 11 1/4 " "	24	22 50
"	24	" 2 " "	25	4 50
"	26	" 3 " "	26	6 00

1867

July	1 st	" 8 Bush Linnards	120	16 00
"	20	" 12 " "	121	24 00
"	22 nd	" 7 " "	122	14 00
"	23 rd	" 4 " "	122	12 00
"	25	" 11 3/4 " "	122	23 50
"	26	" 3 " "	123	6 00
"	27	" 10 " "	123	2 00
"	30	" 1 3/4 " "	124	3 50
"	31 st	" 7 1/2 " "	124	15 00
Aug	1 st	" 4 3/4 " "	124	17 50
				43 50

July 24 By Cash 25- 45 00

Aug	1 st	By Cash	124	114 50
"	1 st	Ex chgs	124	18 50
"	15 th	" Cash	127	8 25
"	13 th	" Ex chgs	127	1 25
"	13	" Deductions	127	1 00
				143 50

Dr A Tollinsbee

cr

Aug	23 rd	To Cash	36	13 22
Oct	2 nd	" Cash	49	12 86
Nov	7 th	" Cash	59	12 00
Dec	14	" Cash	70	18 81
Dec	14	" Cash	70	19 49
Jan	17	" Cash	80	41 14
"	17	" Barrels	80	3 25
Nov	23	To Cash	96	26 14
Oct	14	" Cash	143	14 44
Aug	10	By 2 Bbls Cracker	37	13 22
"	29	" 2 " Cracker	38	12 86
Oct	15	" 2 " Cracker	53	12 00
Nov	6 th	" 3 " Cracker	58	18 96
Dec	7 th	" 3 " Cracker	69	19 49
Jan	2 nd	" 3 " Cracker	76	19 49
"	14	" 4 " Cracker	79	24 80
Nov	23 rd	" 4 " Cracker	96	26 14
Sept	19	" 2 Bbls Cracker	137	14 44

Dr F J Adams

ls

Sept 5 To Cash	41	68 80	July 18 th Bill Tobacco & cigars	22	68 80
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Dr W B Morse

ls

July 18 To Cash	22	47 93	July 18 th Bill Tobacco & cigars	22	47 93
Oct 9 To Cash	51	42 00	Aug 7 th By 6/10 M cigars	31	42 00
June 15 To Cash	113	9 00	Apr 16 th " Grof Tonicul	101	9 00
July 15 To Cash	120	28 00	June 18 " cigars & Tobacco	114	23 00
Aug 15 " 4000 cigars ^{Cabaret} Retail	128	28 00	July 15 " Tobacco	119	20 10
Sept 30 To Cash to agent	140	20 13	Aug 15 " 500 cigars ^{Cabaret}	128	35 00
Nov 16 " " " "	150	25 00	" 30 " 500 cigars ^{La Sullana}	132	35 00
			Oct 4 th 500 cigars & Tobacco	141	42 50

Dr C I Gray Cr

Aug 22 To Cash	36	75 00	July 23 ^d Harper &c	24	3 63
Sept 11 " Cash	43	50 11	" 25 Music Novels		6 56
			" 26 27 Ledger		1 35-
			" 28 London News &c	27	1 34
			" 28 Chic Daily	27	9 44
			" 30 Weekly Scientific	28	2 08
			" 31 st Atlantic Behinder	28	6 29
			Aug 1 st Tribune Sent &c	29	9 44
			" 4 Harper & Sedgers	30	2 83
			" 7 th Mercury Novels	31	3 47
			" 8 Galaxy Papers	31	1 42
			" 9 " Sedgers	32	1 35-
			" 11 Chic Daily &c	33	10 57
			" 13 Lond N Scientific	33	1 88
			" 14 Weekly Science	33	1 28
			" 16 Sedgers &c	34	1 60
			" 17 th Galaxy &c	34	2 40
			" 18 Harper & N Weekly	35	1 41
			" 20 Merchants	35	20 23
			" 22 " "	36	2 92
			" 23 Ledger	36	1 35-
			" 24 Music Atlantic	37	4 68
			" 25 Harper & Lond N	37	1 15-
			" 27 Loring Scientific	38	2 62
			" 28 Music &c	38	12 09
			" 30 Ledger & Rd. J.	39	1 48
			Sept 1 st Harper Weekly	39	56
			" 3 ^d N Weekly Galaxy &c	40	2 14
			" 4 Mil & Chic Patience	41	1 2 29
			" 5 Behin leor	41	45-
			" 6 Sedgers & Peterson	41	2 10
			" 8 Noble Pic Harper &c	42	2 66
			" 10 Galaxy &c	42	46
			" 12 Chicago Daily &c	43	28 61
			" 14 Sedgers &c	44	1 60
			" 17 Chic & Mil Papers	44	1 6 72
			" 18 Dr. Novels &c	45	8 94
			" 19 Harper Mag &c	45	6 22
			" 20 Sedgers &c	45	1 35-
Sept 20 Cash Required					
To Balance		74 22			
		199 22			199 22

Dr. C. J. Gray & Co Cr

22

Sept 20 To amt brot for	125 00	Sept 20 By Amt brot for	199 22
Sept 24 To Cash on draft 46	50 00	" 22 Bonds & Papers 46	8 32
" 26 " 25 lbs Butter & for 47	6 79	" 24 Mercury &c 46	3 47
Oct 9th " Cash on draft 51	50 00	" 26 By bho Papers &c 40	20 08
" 11 Overcharge on paper 52	1 40	" 28 " Mercio 47	30
Oct 15 To Cash 53	14 00	" 29 Harper's Weekly 48	1 07
" 26 " Cash on draft 55	75 00	Oct 1 st " Music &c 48	1 31

" 2 nd " bho Papers &c 49	12 30
" 3 rd " bho Papers &c 49	1 58
" 4 " Ledgers 49	1 35
" 5 " Lit Album &c 50	99
" 6 " H. Weekly &c 50	70
" 8 " N.Y. " &c 50	1 92
" 9 " bho Papers &c 51	12 39
" 10 " Galaxy Almanac 51	48
" 11 " Ledgers &c 52	2 70
" 12 " Harper's Weekly 52	2 12
" 15 " " bho Papers &c 53	14 15
" 17 " Sund News &c 54	96
" 18 " Ledgers & H. Mag 54	7 31
" 19 " Modey Music 54	3 47
" 22 " Lyman's Democrat 55	5 06
" 23 rd " " bho Papers 55	20 31
" 24 " Atlantic Essay & Novels 55	9 17
" 25 " " Ledgers & Lit Album 55	1 73
" 27 " " Sund Mag &c 56	4 31
" 29 " " " bho Papers 57	11 80
"	<u>348 57</u>

Cash Required

To Balance 26 38

348 57

Oct 29 By Balance	26 38
" 29 " N.Y. Weekly &c 57	72
" 30 " " " " " 57	6 73
" 31 st " " " " " 57	40
Nov 1 st " Blackwood &c 57	1 95
" 3 rd " " " " " 58	1 28
" 5 " " " " " 58	15 34
" 7 th " " " " " 59	2 11
" 8 " " " " " 59	2 23
" 10 " " " " " 60	14 69
	<u>71 83</u>

Dr Soda A/c Cr

"	24	To Wash Pan	24	2 00	"	26	leash on Sales	26	1 00
"	30	" 11 lbs Sugar	28	1 80	"	27	" " Sales	27	3 00
Aug	7 th	Sugar acid	31	3 05	"	28	" " Sales	27	1 50
"	20	Sugar	35	1 80	"	30	" " Sales	28	4 11
					"	31 st	" " Sales	28	1 08
					Aug	1 st	" " Sales	29	1 00
					"	2 nd	" " Sales	29	1 00
					"	6 th	" " Sales	30	1 00
					"	7	" " Sales	31	1 00
					"	9	" " Sales	32	1 00
					"	10	" " Sales	32	1 10
					"	11	" " Sales	33	1 10
					"	14	" " Sales	33	1 00
					"	16	" " Sales	34	1 10
					"	18	" " Sales	35	1 00
					"	21	" " Sales	34	1 00
					"	25	" " Sales	37	1 10

Dr Albert H. Howard Cr

Aug 20 To Box leigars 129 7 50
 Oct 12 To Poplorn ^{2 Pops} grapes 143 10 00

Dr Ice cream apr 1892

"	1 st	To Salt	29	40	"	1 st	By Cash on Sale	29	2 50
"	3 rd	" Eggs	29	85	"	2 nd	" " Sales	29	4 50
"	15	" 20 th Sugar	34	3 60	"	3 rd	" " Sales	29	9 90
Oct-	13-	" Milk	53	19 43	"	4 th	" " Sales	30	1 50
Dec	1 st	Bot Salt	69	3 60	"	6 th	" " Sales	30	1 30
					"	10	" " Sales	32	2 30
					"	9	" " Sales	32	2 00
					"	13	" " Sales	33	4 20
					"	15	" " Sales	34	1 40
					"	16	" " Sales	34	1 50
					"	18	" " Sales	35	2 00

Dr G A Mosher Cr

July 28	To Ascending	27	5 78	Aug 4 th	By Cash	30	5 75
" 28	" Linnants		40	Sept 10	" Cash	42	5 00
Aug 8 th	" Salary	31	25-	" 19	" Praches Rite	45	75-
" 14	cream Soda	33	15-	Oct 3 ^d	" Cash	49	6 00
" 20	Doll Head	35-	90	Nov 20	" Cash		2 40
" 29	Daily paper to Aug 7 th	38	2 40				
" 31 st	1 gal B Berries	39	25-				
Sept 3 ^d	Books & Pears	40	1 11				
" 8	Blk Berries 75 Papers 2 mo	42	3 15-				
" 13	Explosy	43	25-				
" 19	Praches	45-	75-				
Oct 1 st	Paper 7 weeks Tribune	48	2 12				
Sept 18	Pears	45-	15-				
Oct 3 ^d	To paper 7 weeks Wisconsin	49	2 25-				

1990

1990

Dr J J Caward Cr

May 8 th	To Cash	115	10 00
" 25	" "	118	5 00
" 29	" "	119	10 00
June 17	" "	113	4 11
" 25	" Cash	116	2 00
July 1 st	To Cash	117	20 00
" 19	" Cash	121	1 00
" 20	" Cash	121	4 00
" 26	" Cash & c	123	2 75
Aug 6	" Cash	125	15 00
" 16	" Cash	128	5 00
" 20	" Cash	129	2 00
" 27	" Cash	131	11 11
" 29	" Cash	132	3 11
" 30	" Cash	132	2 11
" 31 st	" Cash	132	5 00
Sept 17	" Cash	136	25 00
Oct 1 st	" Cash to Ireland	45	40 00

Dr Expense a/c

July 30 th To Amt brot f ^{ord}				Dec 15 To Amt brot f ^{ord}			
"	31 st	" Insurance	28	44	25	" 18	" Cash for rent 71 17 48
"	"	" Kerosene	28	36	"	26	" " for draft st 74 1 30
Aug	4 th	To Postage ^{stamps}	30	1	00	" 29	" " " Load wood 75- 5 00
"	8	Kerosene & k ^{er} lin	31	5	11	Jan 3 ^d	" " " Postage Exp ^{re} 76 9 83
"	9	Plg & Exp ^{re} chs	32	18	83	" 9 th	" " " Sawing wood 78 1 54
"	15	Kerosene	34	18	"	" 11 th	" " " Drafts 78 1 00
"	21	Kerosene & Stamp st	36	2	86	" 15	" " " Postage Stamp st 79 1 25-
"	20	To Drafts-	35-	80	"	18	" " " Kerosene & k ^{er} lin 81 86
"	22	" " "	36	25	"	22	" " " Exp ^{re} on e ^{ar} dy 81 1 00
"	30	" By k ^{er} for fixing ^{up stairs}	39	12	34	" 24	" " " Case glass 82 1 00
Sept	3 ^d	Postage & k ^{er} lin	40	4	28	" 31 st	" " " Taxes & Wood 84 20 77
"	7	Freight & Exp ^{re}	42	15	37	Feb 2 nd	" " " Hauling & Packing ^{ice} 84 6 75-
"	14	Share glass & fixing	44	1	25	" 4 th	" " " Hauling & Exp ^{re} 85 28 30
"	21	Exp ^{re} to m ^{id} & k ^{er} lin	46	1	61	" 8 th	" " " Store drum Eave T 86 13 41
"	27	Kerosene & Draying	47	7	23	" 18	" " " Hauling & Dust ^{Kerosene} 88 2 00
"	29	Postage for Sept	48	2	03	" 22	" " " Kerosene & draft ^{re} 89 75-
Oct	5	Exp ^{re} Printing & c	50	25	00	" 27	" " " Printing ^{re} 90 25 75-
"	10	Allie for work & c	51	15	86	March 2 nd	" " " Freight Draying ^{re} 91 3 00
"	11	Fixing Bobs	52	2	40	" 12	" " " Cash for Hauling & k ^{er} lin 93 1 11 35-
"	12	Glasp Putty ^{re}	52	50	"	" 23 ^d	" " " Ice Kerosene ^{re} 96 1 41
"	15	Posting Bills	53	1	50	Mich 7 th	" " " Wood & Exp ^{re} chs 97 9 54
"	17	Fixing Light	54	1	50	Mich 9 th	" " " Sawing wood & c 92 2 11
"	19	Load Wood	54	3	80	Apr 1 st	" " " Freight Kerosene ^{re} 98 1 60
"	26	" Postage Stamp st & c	56	1	61	" 3 ^d	" " " Exp ^{re} chs for ^{John} 98 1 25-
"	27	" Wrapping Paper	56	3	60	" 15	" " " Kerosene & Freight ^{re} 101 64
Nov	1 st	Kerosene & Baling ^{stamps}	58	28	"	" 22 nd	" " " Firing eave trough 102 1 50
"	3 rd	" " & Exp ^{re} chs	58	6	00	" 27	" " " To Drafts 1113 50
"	9	" " " Postage Kerosene ^{re}	59	8	25	May 3 ^d	" " " Exp ^{re} chs for ^{April} 1114 8 00
Nov	13	Kerosene & draft	61	86	"	" 11	" " " Kerosene & c 1116 50
"	19	Freight draying ^{re}	62	5	04	" 18	" " " " 1117 50
"	23 ^d	Load Wood	65-	3	50	" 22	" " " " 1118 50
"	27	" Firing Window	66	1	50	" 28	" " " Road Paper wood & c 1119 7 50
"	28	Exp ^{re} Telegram ^{re}	67	1	28	" 30	" " " Draft & Kerosene 109 50
Dec	4 th	Exp ^{re} for Nov	68	5	60	June 1 st	" " " Stamp & Kerosene 110 1 00
"	6 th	Drafts & Kerosene	68	50	"	" 4 th	" " " Putting up sign ^{re} 110 1 00
"	12	Load Wood & hauling	70	5	50	" 5	" " " Freight Rent draying 111 8 25-
"	15	Freight Draying & c	71	3	43	" 7-8	" " " Phil washing & S ^{ing} 111 2 75-

Dr Merchandise a/c Cr

Aug	24 th	To Amt brot for	212011		
Aug	24	Peaches &c	37	1058	
"	25	Plum Paprs	37	3112	
"	27	" "	38	749	
"	28	Apples &c	38	9534	
"	30	Paprs & Grapes	39	346	
"	30	Mellons	39	510	
Sept	1 st	Mellons Bilton	39	1386	
"	3 ^d	Apples Mellons &	40	1654	
"	4	Mellons Bilton &c	41	38119	
"	5	Lemons Paprs &c	41	8482	
"	6	Gr & Lemons Bilton	41	1210	
"	7	1 Bx Peaches	42	250	
"	8	Peaches & Paprs	42	566	
"	10	" " Apples &c	42	1366	
"	11	Peaches	43	300	
"	12	Grapes & Lemons Bilton	43	4611	
"	13	Pears Apples &c	43	7115	
"	14	Lemons	44	710	
"	14	Grapes & Pears	44	295	
"	15	Peaches & Pears	44	1500	
"	17	Lemons Pears &c	44	3554	
"	17	Paprs	44	1583	
"	18	" Pidgeons Paprs	45	14119	
"	19	" Paprs	45	622	
"	20	" Grapes & "	45	355	
"	22	" Apples Paprs &c	46	1627	
"	24	" Paprs		347	
"	24	" Grapes		960	
"	25	" Grapes & Pears	47	427	
"	27	" 20 lbs Grapes	47	300	
"	27	" Grapes & Paprs	47	2253	
"	28	Mellons Bilton	47	6968	
"	29	Grapes Paprs	48	1932	
Oct	1 st	Lemons Apples	48	2457	Oct 1 st By Cash on Sales 48 2200
"	2 nd	Apples & Paprs	49	2490	" 2 nd " " " Sales 49 2000
"	3 ^d	Apples & "	49	358	" 3 ^d " " " Sales 49 2500
"	4	Apples & Paprs	49	535	" 4 th " " " Sales 49 3700
				282325	

Dr Merchandise &c

Och	4 th	To Amt brot food	28	23	25						
"	5 th	To Papers affluence	50	17	53	Oct	5 th	By Cash on Sales	50	10	25
"	6	" R. Drifts &c	50	8	70	"	6 th	" " " Sales	50	36	00
"	8 th	" Papers & Bbls	50	3	82	"	8 th	" " " Sales	50	27	00
"	9	" Papers	51	12	39	"	9	" " " Sales	51	22	00
"	10	" Oysters Bbls &c	51	5	18	"	10	" " " Sales	51	36	75
"	11	" Apples Papers	51	11	50	"	11	" " " Sales	51	20	00
"	11	" 2 Bbls crackers	51			"	11	" overcharge	51	1	40
"	12	" 4 Bbls	52	1	20	"	12	" Cash Sales	52	12	00
"	13	" Papers	52	2	12	"	13	" " " Sales	52	28	00
"	13	" 2 Bbls crackers	53	12	00	"	13	" " " Sales	53	24	00
"	15	" Oysters	53	8	40	"	16	" " " Sales	53	10	00
"	16	" Papers	53	14	15	"	17	" " " Sales	54	9	00
"	17	" Papers	54	9	6	"	18	" " " Sales	54	14	00
"	18	" Goods of auction	54	24	81	"	19	" " " Sales	54	16	00
"	19	" Papers &c	54	2	76	"	20	" " " Sales	54	16	00
"	20	" Oysters ⁵⁴⁷² ¹⁷³ Goods of auction	54	26	66	"	22	" " " Sales	55	22	00
"	22	" Papers	55	5	06	"	23	" " " Sales	55	20	00
"	23	" Papers	55	20	31	"	24	" " " Sales	55	10	00
"	24	" Papers	55	9	17	"	25	" " " Sales	55	12	00
"	25	" Candy & Papers	55	60	45	"	26	" " " Sales	56	10	00
"	26	" Apples	56	65	00	"	27	" Spoiled Oysters	56		
"	27	" Oysters to but &c	56	18	91	"	27	" Cash on Sales	56	27	00
"	29	" " Figs &c	57	25	73	"	29	" " " Sales	57	22	00
"	30	" Papers & Crackers	57	16	73	"	30	" " " Sales	57	8	00
"	31 st	" Papers	57	40		"	31 st	" " " Sales	57	10	00
Nov	1 st	" Papers	57	1	95	Nov	1 st	" " " Sales	57	14	00
"	3 rd	" Papers	58	1	28	"	2 nd	" " " Sales	58	10	00
"	5 th	" Papers	58	15	34	"	3 rd	" " " Sales	58	28	00
"	6 th	" Oysters & Crackers	58	26	76	"	4 th	" " " Sales	58	11	00
"	7 th	" Leides & Papers	59	10	11	"	5 th	" " " Sales	58	18	00
"	8	" Tobacco &c	59	62	53	"	7 th	" " " Sales	59	5	00
"	9	" " Oysters & Crackers	59	85	60	"	8	" " " Sales	59	13	00
"	10	" Papers	60	14	69	"	9	" " " Sales	59	30	00
"	12	" Papers	60	1	35	"	10	" " " Sales	60	46	00
"	13	" Papers	60	81		"	12	" Goods sold to Gray	60	11	17
"	13	Goods of Auction	60	53	41	"	12	" Cash on Sales	60	27	00
						"	13	" " " Sales	60	12	00

Dr C P L Williams Cr

Sept 3 ^d	Blums ^{P. Lehigh} Pears 40	19 00	Sept 12	By Cash	43	19 00
" 13	5 Boxes Pears 43	6 00	" 21 st	" Cash	46	4 10
" 18	8 Doz Pidgeons 45	4 10	" 28	" Cash	45	6 00
" 18	5 Boxes Pears 45	6 75	Oct 10	" Cash	51	6 75

Dr Moorhouse & Swallow Cr

Sept 5	To damaged Pipes 41	63	Sept 5	By Cigars & Pipes 41	81 37
Oct 27	To Cash 56	80 75	Nov 8 th	" ^{Tobacco} Lehigh & Co - 59	60 30
Dec 11 th	To Cash 70	60 30	Dec 21	" 1 Kg Lehigh Tobacco 95	24 40
Apr 10	To Tobacco Retail 100	24 40	Apr 10	" 1/2 Kg " " 100	24 40
July 12 th	To Cash 117	24 40	May 10 th	By Cigars & Tobacco 116	37 40
" 12 th	" " Agent 117	17 90			
Aug 24	" Cash & Agents 131	19 50			
Dec 10	" Cash to Agent 154	16 90	Aug 27	By 1 Btl Tobacco 131	16 90

Dr Jennie Jarvis Cr

Sept 14	To Room Rent	44	5 00	Sept 14	By Cash	44	5 00
Oct 27	" 6 Weeks rent	56	6 00	Oct 27	" Cash	56	6 00
Dec 1 st	" 5 " "		5 00	Feb 1 st	" Cash	84	8 00
Feb 1 st	" 8 " "		8 00	Dec 1 st	" Cash	67	5 00
March 11 th	" 7 " "	93	7 11	March 11 th	" Cash	43	7 11
May 18	To 9 1/2 " "	117	9 50	May 18	By Cash	107	9 50
Aug 17	To 13 " "	129	13 00	Aug 17	" ^{the 6-500} Cash for work for	129	11 11
Sept 12	To 7 weeks rent ^{to date}	135	7 10	Sept 12	By Cash	135	5 00
Dec 1 st	To 12 1/2 " Rent		12 50	Dec 1 st	By Cash		12 50
					By Cash to balance		

Dr J A Douglass Cr

Sept 29	To Prof. Millers	48	17 85	Oct 3 rd	By Cash	49	17 85
Oct 17	" 2 Bbls Apples	54	7 00				

Dr Stonergaw & Scanlan Cr

June 21 st	To Cash	114	11 00	March 17 th	By Bill of Goods	93	39 75
" 21 st	" Deductions	"	5 30	Apr 17	" 1 Box Lemons	111	7 90
				May 14	" 1 Box Oranges		8 40

Dr L H Rann

1866	Oct 3 ^d	To Cash	49	13 00	Oct 3^d By Bill Rans	44	48 00
	Oct 13	Cash & Wine	52	5 40	1867		
	Nov 15	To Dictionary	61	11 00	1867		
	Dec 15	" Ban Apples	71	75-	July 1 st	By Bill Rans	\$175.35-
1867	Jan 1 st	" Andersons Tails	75-	25 0			
	May 9 th	To Cash	115-	17 11			
	June 22 nd	to Cash & Wine	115-	18 50			
	July 28	" Books Bohns Lib	121	8 75-			
	" 29	" Market Basket	120	75-			
	Aug 12 th	" Cash for Luchin	27	11 11			
		To 18 cop Lib Ed	Jacksons	24 00			
		To 30 Grop pens Rtd		24 00			
		To Bill of items		32 00			
		To Portait Hall	right sold	5 00			
				\$172 65			

Dr James J Howard Cr

	Oct- 16 th	To Cash	53	2 00	Apr 4 th	By ^{To Apr 12th} 5 1/2 hrs work	98	192 50
	Oct- 29	" Cash	57	10 00				
	Nov 3 ^d	" Cash	58	4 00				
	Dec 6 th	" Cash	68	10 75-				
	" 7 th	" Cash	69	10 00				
	" 15	" Cash for draying	71	75-				
	" 26	" Skate & Cash	74	3 00				
	" 29	" Cash	75-	20 00				
	Jan 1 st	" Cash	75-	15 00				
	" 10 th	" Cash for gloves	78	1 50				
	" 17	" Pocket Book	80	75-				
	" 18	" Cash for wood	81	5 00				
	" 24	" Cash	82	2 00				
	Feb 6 th	" Cash	84	15 00				
	" 11	" Cash	87	5 00				
	" 20	" Cash	88	5 00				
	Mar 9 th	" Cash	92	5 00				
	" 29	" Cash	97	20 00				
	Apr 4 th	" Cash to balance a/c		38 50				

J Newton Leonard & Fuller

Lr

Oct 11	Dr Oysters Proches 52	4 50	Oct 13	By Cash 32	7 70
Oct 13	" Blank Books 52	3 20	Nov 9 th	" 51 Bbls Apples ^{4.50} 92	229 50
Nov 21 st	" Bill Woods 63-64	109 04			237 20
" 26	" Paper Envel. 6 th 66	47 89			
Dec 3 ^d	" 24 Bbls Apples 68	108 00			
Jan 28	" Check Bld & Chicks 53	2 50			
		275 00			

Dr J D Moeger & Son Lr

July 15	By Cash 20	46 52	May 31 st	By Bill of Goods 11	46 52
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Dr L F Gray & Co Cr

Nov	12	To Mds. ret'd	60	4 80
"	15	" Cash	61	50 00
Dec	6 th	" Cash	68	75 00
"	25	" Cash	73	100 00
"	25	" Mds. Ret'd	73	5 39

Nov	12 th	By amt brot ford		71 83
"	12	" Traverly D Noel	60	1 35-
"	13	" Lchim leor &c	60	81
"	15	" Diet Ledges &c	61	12 16
"	17	" Mil Lchic papers ^{9c}	62	16 72
"	20	" Harper Atlantic &c	62	12 06
"	22	" Ledges &c	65	2 77
"	24	" Harper W &c	65	2 60
"	26	" Mil Lchic papers ^{9c}	66	14 11
"	29	Ledges Messic &c	67	3 47
"	30	Trickley &c	67	3 31
Dec	1 st	Lond W &c	67	1 14
"	3 rd	Peterson Ev Sat &c	68	2 93
"	4 th	Mil Lchic Papers &c	68	10 31
"	6 th	Ev Saturday &c	68	5 05-
"	7 th	Leffers & Spirit	69	28
"	8 th	Mil Lchic papers &c	69	14 01
"	10	D Noels Ballou &c	69	10 96
"	11 th	Lchim leor 1	70	48
"	13	Hoddy Demorest	70	4 117-
"	14	Settles Age	70	17
"	18	Ledges	70	1 65-
"	15	Mil Lchic Papers &c	71	14 81
"	17	Traverly Ev Sat &c	71	2 69
"	18	Lchim leor &c	71	1 37
"	19	Lond Soc &c	72	2 70
"	20	Ledges Atlantic ^{9c}	72	10 03
"	21	Ladies friend	72	1 52
"	22	Mil. Lchic papers ^{9c}	73	16 28
"	24	Second Almanac ^{9c}	73	1 94
"	26	Traverly Ev Sat	74	2 00
"	27	Ledges &c	74	4 74
"	28	Scientific	74	12
"	29	Harper Wks. Am	75-	70
"	31 st	Traverly &c	75-	1 01
Jan	1 st	Mil Lchic papers &c	75-	13 17
"	2 nd	Lond. W Ev Sat	76	2 04
"	3 rd	Ledges	76	1 65-

Dr C F Gray

Cov

Jan 1st To Ambroftford 235 19
 " 11th " Cash- 78 60 00
 Feb 1st " " 84 10 00

Jan 3rd By Ambroftford 268 36
 " 4th " Ledgers 76 10
 " 5th " Mulkehe papers 77 12 96
 " 7th " Ballou Waverly 77 2 74
 " 8th " Music Rd Table 77 3 39
 " 9 " Galaxy &c 78 38
 " 10 " Ledgers & Ref 78 2 85-
 " 12 " Music Harp &c 79 8 25-
 " 14 " Mulkehe papers 80 15 41
 " 15 " Lhim leor &c 79 68
 " 16 " Music Lond A 80 1 38
 " 17 " Valentines &c 80 10 06
 " 19 " Papers & Almanac 81 15 45-
 " 21st " Demos &c 81 2 06
 " 22 " Lhim leor &c 81 1 54
 " 23 " Harp & Galaxy 82 5 68
 " 24 " Ledgers &c 82 1 99
 " 25 " Ev Sat 83 24
 " 26 " Atlantic &c 83 24 18
 " 28 " Rd Table &c 83 2 75-
 " 29 " Leaders Ref- 83 1 62
 " 30 " Long Linc &c 84 14 10
 " 31 " Ledgers &c 84 1 91
 Feb 1st " Clippers 84 16
 " 2nd " Blackwood &c 84 2 66
 " 4th " N Y Weekly &c 85 1 02
 " 5 " Galaxy & R &c 85 1 73-
 " 6 " Valentines &c 86 4 35-
 " 7 " Ledgers &c 86 1 91
 " 8 " Lond A 86 60
 " 9 " Mulkehe Pre 86 15 50
 " 11 " Ballou &c 87 4 04
 " 12 " Lhim leor 87 52
 " 14 " Ledgers 87 1 75-
 " 15 " Lond A &c 87 1 25-
 " 16 " Mulkehe Pre 88 14 03
 " 18 " Harp & Mag &c 88 7 89
 " 19 " Lhim leor 88 1 55-
 " 20 " Riverside &c 88

Dr Merchandise Cr

Nov 14 To Amt brot ford				Nov 14 th By Amt brot ford			
" 14 " Oysters & Simons	61	38	70	" 14 " Cash on Sales	61	17	00
" 15 " Papers	61	12	16	" 15 " " Sales	61	40	00
" 16 " Soap	61	9	50	" 16 " " Sales	61	10	00
" 17 Oysters & Papers	62	13	54	" 17 " " Sales	62	40	00
" 19 Book Binding	62	27	68	" 19 " " Sales	62	42	00
" 20 Oysters & Papers	62	19	86	" 20 " " Sales	62	18	00
" 23 ^d Oysters & Papers	65	9	97	" 21 " " Sales	63 rd 4	10	00
" 24 Papers	65	2	60	" 21 Woods to A. B. & Fuller	63 rd 4	10	9 04
" 26 Woods of Middlebury	66	85	41	" 22 By Cash on Sales	65	10	00
" 26 " " May	66	14	11	" 23 ^d " " Sales	65	12	00
Nov 28 " " Mainecke	67	103	90	" 24 " " Sales	65	30	00
" 29 Oysters & Papers	67	27	47	" 26 " " Sales	66	28	00
" 30 Papers	67	3	31	" 26 Woods to A. B. & Fuller	66	47	89
Dec 1 st Papers	67	1	14	" 27 Cash on Sales	66	13	50
" 3 ^d Oysters & Papers	68	14	93	" 28 " " Sales	67	35	00
" 4 Pap loom	68	3	60	" 29 " " Sales	67	25	00
" 4 th " Papers	68	10	31	" 30 " " Sales	67	15	00
" 6 Papers Salt & Simons	68	15	65	Dec 1 st " " Sales	67	45	00
" 7 " & Kerackers	69	19	77	" 3 ^d " " Sales	68	12	00
" 8 th " Papers	69	14	11	" 4 th " " Sales	68	16	00
" 10 Ink & Papers	69	13	71	" 5 " " Sales	68	35	00
" 11 Papers	70	48		" 6 " " Sales	68	10	00
" 12 Oysters	70			" 7 " " Sales	69	12	00
" 13 Papers	70	5	07	" 8 " " Sales	69	30	00
" 13 Bill of Candy	70	74	81	" 10 " " Sales	69	26	00
" 14 " Papers	70	17		" 11 " " Sales	70	12	00
" 15 " Papers	71	14	81	" 12 " " Sales	70	15	00
" 17 Papers	71	2	69	" 13 " " Sales	70	12	00
" 17 " Christmas ^{Trees}	71	3	00	" 14 " " Sales	70	15	00
" 18 " Papers	71	1	37	" 15 " " Sales	71	40	10
" 19 " Oysters	72	45	00	" 17 " " Sales	71	16	00
" 19 " Book Bndg	72	4	80	" 18 " " Sales	71	22	00
" 19 " Papers	72	2	70	" 19 " " Sales	72	18	00
" 20 " Papers	72	10	03	" 20 " " Sales	72	65	00
" 21 " Oysters & Papers	72	28	07	" 21 " " Sales	72	35	00
" 22 Papers	73	16	28	" 22 nd " " Sales	73	75	00

Dr Merchandise A/c Cr

Dec 24th

" 24 th Oyster Lemons ^{9c} 73	58 78	" 24 By Cash on Sales 73	160 00
" 26 " Papers 74	2 00	" 25 " Cash on Sales ^{71d 9c} 73	40 39
" 27 " Skates Oyster ^{9c} 74	44 11	" 26 " " Sales 74	13 00
" 28 " cigars & Papers 74	66 12	" 27 " " Sales 74	20 00
" 29 " Oyster & Papers 75	28 75	" 28 " " Sales 74	22 00
" 31 st " " 75	31 46	" 29 " " Sales 75	32 00
Jan 1 st " Papers 75	13 17	" 31 " " Sales 75	75 00
" 2 nd " Structures Papers 76	21 53	Jan 1 st " " " 76	50 00
" 3 rd " Papers 76	1 65	" 2 nd " " Sales 76	15 00
" 4 th " Oyster Papers & cigars 76	42 65	" 3 rd " " Sales 76	14 00
" 5 " Papers & B. Pub- 77	14 21	" 4 th " " Sales 76	14 00
" 7 th " cigars Papers ^{9c} 77		" 5 " " Sales 77	30 00
" 8 th " Papers 77	3 39	" 7 th " " Sales 77	22 00
" 9 th " " 78	38	" 8 th " " Sales 77	18 00
" 10 " Papers & Hay 78	2 85	" 9 th " " Sales 78	15 00
" 12 " Skates Papers ^{9c} 79	25 10	" 10 " " Sales 78	12 00
" 14 " Papers 79	15 41	" 10 " " Collection 78	65 00
" 14 " Structures 79	24 81	" 11 th " " Sales 78	10 00
" 15 " Oyster & Papers 79	29 28	" 12 " " Sales 79	25 00
" 16 " Papers 80	1 38	" 14 " " Sales 79	22 00
" 17 " Audubon's Bill 80	30 79	" 15 " " Sales 79	16 00
" 17 " Bold Bros & Co 80	41 87	" 16 " " Sales 80	32 00
" 17 " Let Garage 80	10 86	" 17 Skates & Sales 80	41 85
" 18 " Candy 81	8 40	" 18 Valentines " & Sales 81	14 75
" 19 " Papers 81	15 40	" 19 " Cash Sales 81	20 00
" 21 st " Papers 81	2 00	" 21 st " Cash on Sales 81	15 00
" 22 " " Papers 81	1 54	" 22 " " Sales 81	16 00
" 23 " Papers Bk. Pandy ^{9c} 82	44 38	" 23 " " Sales 82	7 00
" 24 " Paper Envelopes ^{9c} 82	35 19	" 24 Skates ^{9c} Sales 82	11 15
" 25 " Papers 83	24	" 25 Cash on Sales 83	5 00
" 26 " Papers 83	24 18	" 26 " " Sales 83	30 00
" 28 " Papers 83	2 75	" 28 Cash on Sales 83	30 00
" 29 " Papers & Goods of Knoxville 83	14 31	" 29 " " Sales 83	15 00
" 30 " Papers 84	14 10	" 30 " " Sales 84	20 00
" 31 st " " 84	1 98	" 31 st " " Sales 84	15 00
Feb 1 st " Papers 84	16	Feb 1 st " " Sales 84	12 00
Feb 2 nd " Papers 84	15 82	" 2 nd " " Sales 84	26 00

Merchandise &c

Feb 3rd To Amt brotford

"	4 th	"	Regans Song Books &c	85	89 39
"	5 th	"	Oysters & Papers	85	8 93
"	6	"	Papers Valentines &c	85	4 35
"	7	"	Oysters & Papers	86	27 11
"	8	"	Papers	86	60
"	9	"	Papers	86	15 50
"	11	"	Oranges & Papers	87	13 54
"	12	"	Papers	87	54
"	14	"	Oysters Papers & Bk Bdz	87	30 25
"	16	"	Oysters & Papers	88	39 68
"	18	"	Papers	88	7 89
"	19	"	Papers	88	1 00
"	20	"	Oysters & Papers	88	26 15
"	21	"	Regans Papers &c	89	24 17
"	22	"	Papers	89	2 33
"	23	"	Papers & Marbles	89	23 56
"	25	"	Papers	89	1 15
"	27	"	Papers	90	1 62
"	28	"	Oysters & Papers	90	33 27
March 1 st		"	Papers	90	30
"	2 nd	"	Papers	91	13 11
"	4	"	"	91	2 53
"	5	"	Knives	91	69 10
"	7 th	"	Papers Brandy &c	92	51 81
"	8 th	"	Papers	92	81
"	9 th	"	"	92	13 49
"	11 th	"	Apples Papers &c	93	271 81
"	12	"	Papers	93	2 42
"	13	"	Bureau & Papers	93	3 81
"	13	"	Papers	94	44
"	14	"	"	94	1 75
"	15	"	Papers & Papers	94	27 11
"	16	"	Papers	94	14 14
"	18	"	"	95	5 63
"	19	"	Regans Papers	95	4 47
"	20	"	Tobacco	95	24 41
"	21 st	"	Papers	95	3 39

March 21st To Amt brotford

"	22 nd	"	Papers	95	5 51
"	23 rd	"	Knives & Regans	96	125 41
"	25	"	Shot & Goods of Fishing	96	30 67
"	26	"	Papers	97	3 69
"	27	"	Papers & Oysters	97	17 29
"	28	"	" " Apples	97	8 69
"	29	"	Papers	97	73
"	30	"	Papers	97	12 84
Apr 1 st		"	Papers	98	1 50
"	2 nd	"	Oysters & Papers	98	8 15
"	3 rd	"	Papers	98	1 40
"	4 th	"	"	98	1 98
"	5 th	"	"	99	92
"	6 th	"	" & Books	99	15 14
"	08	"	Regans & Papers	99	34 77
"	9	"	Mo Sugar & Papers	100	28 91
"	10	"	Papers	100	1 88
"	11 th	"	Apples & "	100	13 113
"	12	"	Papers	100	1 41
"	13	"	Papers Mo Sugar &c	100	45 60
"	15	"	Papers	101	2 58
"	16	"	Oranges Regans &c	101	46 46
"	17	"	Semones & Papers	101	9 41
"	18	"	Papers	102	6 38
"	19	"	" Apples	102	7 20
"	20	"	Papers	102	18 76
"	22	"	"	102	8 114
"	23 rd	"	Peanuts & Papers	103	16 64
"	24	"	Papers	103	2 112
"	25	"	"	103	2 87
"	26	"	"	103	21
"	27	"	"	103	16 45
"	29	"	Sugar	104	7 43
"	30	"	Papers &c	104	3 32
May 1 st		"	"	104	23
"	2 nd	"	"	104	2 71
"	3 rd	"	"	"	32

Merchandise

May 4 th	To Amt brot food		June 21 st	To Amt brot food	
" 4 th	" Balls Balls Papers &c 115	57 30	" 21	" Sugar Oil Paints &c 114	69 78
" 6 th	Papers 115	6 28	" 22	" Papers &c 115	75 19
" 7 th	" " 115	1 67	" 24	" " &c 115	79 22
" 9	Papers & bandy 115	19 26	" 25	" " &c 115	2 26
" 10	Tobacco & cigars 116	37 40	" 26	" " &c 116	12 13
" 11 th	Papers 116	12 47	" 27	" Papers & S. Berries 116	6 15
" 13	" " 116	3 54	" 28	" Extract & " " 116	57 2
" 14	" Oranges & Lemons 116	15 40	" 29	" Oranges & Lemons 116	35 22
" 15	Papples & Papers 117	7 56	" 30	" " &c 117	5 96
" 16	Apples & " 117	7 45	" 31	" Eggs & Berries &c 117	21 82
" 17	Papers 117	13 83	" 32	" Acid & " " 117	8 13
" 18	" " 117	14 31	" 4	" Tobacco & Papers &c 117	16 60
" 20	" " 118	5 67	" 5	" Papers 118	1 86
" 21 st	" " 118	2 72	" 6	" " & Berries 118	18 48
" 23 rd	Papers & Ink 118	9 64	" 8	" " & " 118	4 72
" 24	Papers 118	17 11	" 9	" Papers & " 118	6 60
" 27	" " 119	3 56	" 10	" " & " 118	7 14
" 28	" " 119	2 12	" 11	" " & " 11	3 10
" 29	" " 119	1 84	" 12	" Apples & " 119	1 90
" 30	Pictures & " 119	6 60	" 13	" Papers & " 119	4 80
" 31 st	Apples & " 119	69 27	" 15	" " & " 119	9 14
June 1 st	Papers 111	13 79	" 16	" " & " 120	61 38
" 3 rd	" " 111	4 84	" 17	" " & " 120	
" 4	" " 111	1 00	" 18	" " & " 120	18 74
" 5 th	Bk Binds & Books 111	18 99	" 19	" Papers & " 121	14 62
" 6	Papers 111	5 60	" 20	" " & " 121	66 12
" 7	Papples & Berries 111	13 40	" 22 nd	" " & " 122	24 96
" 8 th	Papers 111		" 23 rd	" " & " 122	17 78
" 10	Papers & Eggs 112	4 64	" 24	" " & " 122	11 20
" 11	Papers & Soda Eggs &c 112	5 64	" 25	" " & " 122	10 17
" 12	S. Berries 112	3 24	" 26	" " & " 122	14 35
" 13	Papers 112	2 99	" 27	" " & " 123	25 84
" 14	Cigars 112	61 24	" 29	" Sugar & " 123	9 63
" 17	" " & " 113	106 27	" 30	" " & " 124	9 34
" 18	Cigars & Papers 114	23 80	" 31 st	" Papers & " 124	9 28
" 19	S. Berries & Papers 114	7 85			
" 20	Papers & " 114	7 25			

Dr M C Cook & Co Cr

Dec	To Amt brotford	782 48
" 26	" Cash 74	200 00
Feb 1 st	" Cash draft 84	200 00
March 1 st	" Cash by Geo 90	100 00
" 25	" Deduction ^{Candy} 96	2 11
" 25	" " " Oysters 96	1 37 11

Cash required to
Balance

80 98
1366 96

Dec 19	By amt brotford	967 17
Dec 21	" 51 cans Oysters 72	26 55
" 24	Oysters & Lemons 73	40 84
" 27	Oysters 74	27 15
" 29	51 cans Oysters 75	28 05
" 31 st	" " Oysters 75	30 45
Jan 4 th	" " Oysters	30 05
" 15	" 52 " Oysters 79	28 60
" 23 rd	" 51 " Oysters 82	25 90
Feb 5 th	" 12 cans Oysters 85	7 20
" 7 th	" 42 " " 86	25 20
" 11	" 1/2 Oranges ^{omitted} 87	9 50
" 13	" 24 cans Oysters 87	14 40
" 15	" 24 " " 87	14 40
" 26	" 42 " " 88	25 20
" 28	" 54 " " 91	32 40
March 15	" Oranges Lemons Oysters 94	25 00
" 23 rd	" Bill of candy &c 96	9 80
" 27	" Oysters 97	8 70
		<u>1366 96</u>

Apr 1 st	By amt to Balance	80 98
" 2 nd	" Oysters 98	6 60
" 16	" Oranges 111	8 00
" 28 th	" 1 back P & Sub 113	15 92
May 14	1 Box Lemons 116	7 00
" 15	1 Doz Papples 117	3 75
" 31 st	Oranges Datis to Sub 110	14 75
June 7	Papples & Sub 111	12 40
" 12	12 Bx St Berries 112	3 24
" 15	By 1 Box Oranges 113	12 00
" 17	" Fire works Lemons 113	4 11 13
" 19	" St Berries 114	3 00
" 21 st	Datis to Sub 114	6 20
" 24	" 1 Box Oranges 116	14 00
July 4	" 1 Box Lemons 117	4 00
" 15	" Bill of candy &c 111	50 93
		<u>282 90</u>

Cash Required
to Balance 26 60
282 90

Dr M. C. Cook & Co Cr

July 26 th	1 Bush R. Berries	123	6 90	July 24	By Cash to	1	76 60
Aug 6 th	" lease	125	50 00	Aug 5 th	" 2 Bxs Berries	125	3 00
" 28	" Deductions	131	5 00	" 7 th	" R. Berries	126	12 45
Sept 3 ^d	" lease prof. for	134	50 00	" 8 th	" Peaches	126	7 50
" 11	" 16 Baskets reds	135	1 65	" 10	" 1 Bush R. Berries	126	5 00
" 17	" 12 Bys Peas		16 35	" 12	" Peaches	127	3 00
Oct 2 nd	" Cash for draft	140	75 00	" 14	" Peaches	127	8 14
Oct 8	" 50 Baskets reds	142	00 00	" 16	" Peaches & Peas	128	4 25
" 26	" lease for draft	145	60 00	" 16	" Lemons	128	6 00
				" 17	2 Bys Peaches	129	3 50
				" 19	" Blue Berries	129	5 50
				" 20	" 2 Bys Peaches	129	3 00
				" 22 nd	2 Bys "	130	3 00
				" 23 ^d	" " "	130	2 60
				" 28	" 2 " "	131	2 50
				" 29	" 14 Bys "	132	12 50
				" 30	" 2 " "	132	2 00
				" 5 th	3 Baskets ^{1 Peaches}	133	4 50
				" 6 th	Procherstemons	134	11 50
				" 7 th	3 Basket Peaches	134	3 00
				" 9	2 Bys Peaches	134	2 50
				" 10	3 Baskets "	135	3 75
				" 11	10 " "	135	12 00
				" 13	" 8 " "	135	8 00
				" 14	" 10 Bys "	136	8 00
				" 17	" 10 Baskets "	136	12 00
				" 18	" 10 Bys & 10 Baskets	137	15 00
				" 19	10 Bys "	137	8 00
				" 21	" 5 Basket - Lemons	138	13 25
				" 23 ^d	" 5 " Peaches	139	6 25
				" 24	" 5 " "	139	6 25
				" 27	" 5 " & 3 " ^{26th 27th}	139	11 05
				" 30	" 3 " Peaches	140	3 75
				Oct 1 st	" 3 " "	140	3 75
				" 5 th	" 2 " "	141	2 00
				" 11	" 12 Bys Apples	142	7 10
				" 14	" Apples & Peas	144	15 60
				" 25	" Apples	146	3 50
				" 30	" Lemons	146	7 10
				" 31	" 6 Bys Apples	146	339
			264 90				

Dr M C Cook & Co Cr

Nov 7 th	By Amt brotford	264 90	Nov 7 th	By Amt brotford	339 45
	cash Required		" 7 th	" Oysters 148	3 30
	to Balance	82 25	" 15	" 8 cans Oysters 144	4 40
		<u>347 15</u>			<u>347 15</u>
Nov 23 rd	To cash p ^{ay} no. 151	50 00	Nov 15	By Balance	82 25
Nov 30 th	To cash in Hill 107	50 00	" 19	" to Sub 150	3 25
Dec 11 th	To cash to Balance 154	25 55	" 21 st	Oysters & Sub 157	7 65
		<u>125 55</u>	" 27	" " " 152	3 240
					<u>125 55</u>

Dr Dennis Layou & Co Cr

Apr 8 th	27	Cash & cigars	100	23 62	Feb 4 th	By cigars	100	23 62
June 14	"	"	112	31 50	Apr 8 th	"	cigars & pipes	99 31 50
Aug 14	"	Cash	27	19 50	June 14	By 300 cigars		19 50
Oct 12	"	Cash	143	39 30	" 14	"	cigars & stems	127 39 30

Dr American Knife Co Cr

April 27 th	By Cash & draft	103	74 57	March 5 th	By Bill of Knives	91	68 57
"	5 th	"	"	"	"	"	"

Dr Willard Stebbins Cr

April 4 th	to Cash	98	400	Apr 4 th	By Rent from	Moct 1 st at 55 ⁰⁰ per year
May 14	"	"	1114			
June 5 th	"	to Jan 1 st				
	"	Back for Rent	111			
			425			
Sept 4 th	to Cash	for Rent	458			
Nov 1 st	"	Rent for Oct	147			
			458			

Dr C F Gray Jr Cr

Feb 20 To Am brotford	395-19	Feb 21 By Am brotford	457 48
" 27 th To Am brotford	75 00	" 21 st " To Am brotford	1 91
" 22 " Goods ret'd	911	" 22 nd " To Am brotford	2 33
Mar 22 nd " Cash from Am	95- 110 00	" 23 rd " To Am brotford	2 320
Apr 12 " " " " " "	511 111	Mar 12 th " To Am brotford	8 67
" 27 " " " " " "	511 111	" 8 th " To Am brotford	22 27
May 16 " " " " " "	111 111	" 15 th " To Am brotford	3 363
Apr 22 " B Balle Ret'd	112 3 48	" 23 rd " To Am brotford	4 806
May 30 To Cash	114 75-00	Apr 12 th " To Am brotford	2 626
June 1 st " Goods Ret'd	111 5 99	" 9 th " To Am brotford	3 585
" 15 " To Cash	113 50 00	" 17 th " To Am brotford	3 803
July 11 " Cash	114 511 111	" 25 th " To Am brotford	2 741
" 25 " Cash	123 511 111	May 30 th " To Am brotford	4 335
June 29 " Cash	116 65 00	" 16 th " To Am brotford	4 833
Aug 8 th " Cash for draft	125 511 111	Apr 11 th " To Am brotford	3 866
" 22 nd " " " " " "	131 511 111	June 1 st " To Am brotford	4 068
Sept 2 nd " " " " " "	133 511 111	" 11 th " To Am brotford	5 944
" 16 " " " " " "	136 511 111	" 22 nd " To Am brotford	3 704
Oct 2 nd " " " " " "	140 511 111	July 11 th " To Am brotford	2 815
Oct 10 th " " " " " "	142 50 00	" 11 th " To Am brotford	6 293
" 15 " " " " " "	54	" 24 th " To Am brotford	4 684
" 24 " Cash for draft	145 50 00	" 5 th " To Am brotford	5 247
Nov 8 " " " " " "	148 50 00	" 19 th " To Am brotford	3 814
" 22 " " " " " "	157 50 00	" 13 th " To Am brotford	7 193
" 30 " " " " " "	152 50 00	" 17 th " To Am brotford	6 403
Dec 11 " " " " " "	154 38 48	" 30 th " To Am brotford	4 656
		" 14 th " To Am brotford	4 469
		" 26 th " To Am brotford	3 688
		" 10 th " To Am brotford	5 053
		" 16 th " To Am brotford	2 943
		" 25 th " To Am brotford	

1870				1871			
Jan	1	10	10	Jan	1	10	10
Feb	1	10	10	Feb	1	10	10
Mar	1	10	10	Mar	1	10	10
Apr	1	10	10	Apr	1	10	10
May	1	10	10	May	1	10	10
Jun	1	10	10	Jun	1	10	10
Jul	1	10	10	Jul	1	10	10
Aug	1	10	10	Aug	1	10	10
Sep	1	10	10	Sep	1	10	10
Oct	1	10	10	Oct	1	10	10
Nov	1	10	10	Nov	1	10	10
Dec	1	10	10	Dec	1	10	10
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Expense ac

June	12	To Rent Profford	112	
"	12	" ^{work} Hobbs & Allen for	112	3 30
June	17	License Tax &c	112	11 25-
"	21 st	Freight Draying	113	1 00
"	24	Freight Draying	116	20-
July	5	for Rent Drains &c	118	213 25-
"	9	Postage Paper & Dumber	118	4 66
"	10	^{various} Freight Draying &c	118	8 00
"	12	" Rent for June	119	4 58-
"	20	Freight & Kerosene	121	1 00
"	23 rd	" Exp. ship M. A.	122	1 60
Aug	1 st	To Store & Stock Insurance	124	45 11
"	6 th	Exp. ship drafts	125	4 71
"	"	Stamps & Box Rent	125	1 00
"	15	To Pump Pump	128	5 11
"	22	" fixing fountain pen &c	130	5 25-
"	28	" Stamps & Kerosene	131	2 10
"	31 st	" Freight	132	5 11
Sept	2 nd	Exp. ship for Aug &c	134	7 61
"	9	" on Receipts & Paper	134	4 11
"	18	Exp. ship &c	137	1 50
"	24	Kerosene	139	30
Oct	2 nd	Drafts & Kerosene	140	1 00
"	3 ^d	To Rent for Sept	141	4 58
"	4 th	" Exp. ship &c	141	14 00
"	9	Kerosene & Drafts	142	1 50
"	14	Stamps ^{box rent} Postage &c	143	3 30
"	24	Map Drafts &c	145	3 00
"	26	" Draying	145	1 35
Nov	2 nd	" Kerosene &c	147	1 00
"	6	" back to Rep ^{board}	147	5 00
"	12	Exp. ship for Oct	149	3 50

Cor M. L. Skinner I

June 7	By 1 Box S Berries	111	1 00	June 26	To 2 Bush S Berries	116	5 80
July 12	" 1 Box Apples	114	2 00	July 2 nd	To 2 Bush " "	"	6 85
July 20	" " Box Apples	121	1 50	" 12	" 1 Bush R Berries	119	6 00
" 31 st	" Cash	124	18 65	" 24	" Exp & deductions		2 37
			<u>23 15</u>	" 24	" Cash	124	<u>2 13</u>
							<u>23 15</u>
Aug 3 rd	By 1 Box Peaches	125	1 50				
" 9 th	" " " "	126	1 50				
" 12	" " " "	127	1 75				
" 23 rd	" 2 Box Peaches	130	2 50	Aug 26 th	By Cash	131	8 25
" 24	" 1 Box "	131	1 25	" 26	" Deductions	131	2 5
" 26	" 2 " "	131					
Aug 31 st	By 2 Box Grapes	132	4 50				
Sept 6	" 2 Box Peaches	134	4 11				
" 9	" 3 " Peaches		3 75				
" 14	" 4 " "		8 00				
" 18	" 3 " "	137	6 00	Sept 19	To Cash		27 25
" 18	" 5 " "	137	9 00	" 19	" Deductions		8 00
Sept 20	By 3 Box Peaches	138	4 50				
" 21	" 2 " "	138	3 00				
" 27	" 4 " "	139	5 00	Nov 15	To Cash	149	15 00
Oct 10	" 3 " Potatoes	142	4 20	" 15	" Deductions	149	1 20

Dr Hollingworth & Co Cr

Sept 18	To Cash p. draft	137	36 50	July 16	By Bill of lading	120	36 50
				Aug 13	" 500 Gold Leaf	27	32 50

Dr Darwin Cheney Cr

Oct 14	To Cash for work	143	5 00	Oct
" 25	" Cash " "	145	5 00	
Nov 6 th	" Cash	147	11 00	
" 15	" Cash	149	3 00	

Merchandise of

Aug	1 st	To Amt brot			Sept	13 th	To Amt brot		
"	1 st	Warrant Papers ⁷⁰	124	11 25	"	14	" Papers & Praches	136	35 18
"	3 rd	" Praches & "	125	16 98	"	17	" Praches & Eggs Envelopes ⁷⁰	136	119 33
"	5 th	" " " "	115	7 84	"	18	" Praches & Milk	137	42 24
"	6 th	" Papers & Sugar	125	4 24	"	19	" Praches & Praches ⁷⁰	137	39 54
"	7	" R. Bures & Offline	126	318 1	"	20	" Billeandy & Offline	138	117 11 8
"	8	" Praches & Papers & Eggs	126	8 21	"	21	" Praches & Papers ⁷⁰	138	21 33
"	9	" Praches	126	1 50	"	23 rd	" " " "	139	11 27
"	10	" R. Bures & Papers	126	18 82	"	24	" " " "	139	11 18
"	12	" Sugar Acid Papers ⁷⁰	127	18 11 2	"	25	" Papers & "	139	10 38
"	13	" Eggs & Papers & c	127	39 55	"	27	" Praches & Eggs & Milk	139	26 31
"	14	" Eggs & R. Bures & c	128	43 80	"	28	" Papers	140	19 11
"	15	" Eggs & Sugar Praches ⁷⁰	128	55 61	"	30	" Praches & Papers	140	4 64
"	16	" Lemons	128	6 11	Oct 1 st	"	" R. Bures & Eggs	140	6 75
"	17	" Praches & Papers	129	16 79	"	3 rd	" Goods of Manville	141	12 27
"	19	" Offline & Papers & Milk	129	26 11 5	"	5 th	" Eggs & Praches ⁷⁰	141	60 15
"	20	" Praches & Papers	129	7 84	"	7	" Papers	141	4 69
"	21	" Sugar & Eggs	130	3 30	"	8	" Papers & Eggs	142	10 13
"	22 nd	" Praches & Papers	130	7 36	"	10	" Papers & Potatoes	142	7 22
"	23 rd	" " " "	130	8 69	"	11	" Oysters & Groceries	142	16 70
"	24	" Melons & Praches	131	26 53	"	12	" Oysters & Butter	143	15 51
"	26	" Papers	131	4 38	"	14	" Papers	143	3 88
"	27	" Papers & Tobacco	131	17 9 11	"	15	" " "	143	2 50
"	28	" Praches	131	2 5 11	"	17	" Praches & Butter ⁷⁰	144	17 60
"	29	" Praches & Papers	132	16 32	"	19	" Lemons & Oysters	144	36 00
"	30	" Eggs & Praches & c	132	53 25	"	21	" Papers	144	60
"	31	" Papers & Groceries	132	19 13	"	22	" " & Apples	144	5 64
Sept	2 nd	" Papers & Plums & c	133	3 19	"	24	" Papers	145	3 18
"	3 rd	" Papers	133	1 00	"	26	" Papers	145	14 39
"	4	" Apples	133	2 80	"	28	" " & Butter	146	4 32
"	5	" Praches & Papers	133	11 60	"	29	" Papers	146	14 1
"	6	" Honey & Melons & c	134	29 11 0	"	30	" Lemons	146	7 00
"	7 th	" Papers & Groceries & c	134	18 42	"	31	" Known & Oysters & c	146	68 63
"	9	" Praches & c	134	11 71	Nov	2 nd	" Papers	147	13 53
"	10	" Praches & Groceries ⁷⁰	135	7 23	"	4	" " "	147	1 75
"	11	" Eggs & Praches	135	14 91	"	5	" " & Butter	147	3 70
"	12	" Papers	135	4 97	"	6	" Butter & Butter & c	147	5 50
"	13	" Groceries & Praches	135	11 00					

Bright-Eyed Little Nell

1 I full well do I remember my boyhood
 happy hours the cottage and the garden
 where bloom'd the forget-flowers the bright
 and sparkling waters on which we
 used to sail with boats so gay for miles
 away before the gentle gale
 I had a dear companion but she's not
 with me now the lily of the vale
 is blooming on her brow and now in
 sad and lovely and weeping all
 the day for bright-eyed loving little Nell
 of Narragansett Bay

~~Sad and mournful~~ Toll toll the bell at early dawn of day
 for love by Nell so quick by
 past away

Toll toll the bell sad and mournful
 for bright-eyed loving little Nell of
 Narragansett Bay

2 I loved the little beauty my boat it was a pride
 and with her close beside me
 what joys we did be tide shed laugh and shout
 so gayly to see the waves go by
 while mildly flew the little jacks and murky sky
 she lightly flashed the lightning
 flashed around us and all was dark and drear
 we love to brave all ocean's never dream of fear
 the arrow bounded onward and darted through
 the spray with bright-eyed loving little Nell
 of Narragansett Bay

Chorus

3 one day from us she wandered and soon
 was in the boat the cord was
 quickly lowered and with the tide afloat
 the treacherous bark flew lightly

and swift before the wind
 & home and friends & all so dear was
 quickly left behind
 next day her form of lifeless was washed
 upon the beach I stood and
 gazed upon it bereft of sense
 and speech
 its years since last we parted
 and still I weep to day
 for bright eyed little Nell
 of Harganett Bay
 for Mrs B. Parson

Little Nell

Fall well do I remember my boyhoods happy hours
 The cottages & the garden where bloomed the fairest flowers
 The bright and sparkling waters on which we used to sail
 With hearts so gay for miles away before the gentle gale
 I had a dear companion but she's not with me now
 The lily of the valley is blooming o'er her brow
 And now I'm sad and lonely & weeping all the day
 For bright-eyed loving little Nell of Narragansett Bay

Chorus

Toll - Toll the bell at early dawn of day
 For lovely Nell so quickly passed away
 Toll Toll the bell so sad & mournfully
 For bright-eyed loving little Nell of Narragansett Bay

I loved the little beauty, my boat it was a pride
 And with her close beside me, what joys we did betide
 She'd laugh and shout so gayly, to see the waves go by
 While wildly flew the little bark, and murky was the sky
 The lightning flashed around us and all was dark and drear
 We loved the brave old ocean and never dream of fear
 The Arrow bounded onward and darted through the spray
 With bright-eyed loving little Nell of Narragansett Bay

Chorus

One day from us she wandered and soon was in the boat
 The cord was quickly loosened and with the tide afloat
 The treacherous bark flew lightly & swift before the wind
 And home and friends and all so dear was quickly left behind
 One day her form all lifeless was washed up on the beach
 I stood and gazed upon it bereft of sense & speech
 16 years since last we parted and still I weep to day
 For bright-eyed loving little Nell of Narragansett Bay

